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PENNYPACKER THE WINNER ON FIRST BALLOT.

Another Complete Victory for That Prince of Politicians,

SENATOR MATTHEW STANLEY QUAY

The Two Browns Placed on the Ticket —One McKean County Delegate Votes for Pennypacker.

Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker of Philadelphia is the Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania. He was nominated yesterday afternoon over Attorney General John P. Elkin of Indiana on the first ballot by a vote of 206 to 152.

Ex-State Senator William M. Brown of New Castle, and Maj. Isaac B. Brown of Erie, were nominated by acclamation for Lieutenant Governor and Secretary of Internal Affairs, respectively. Senator Quay was unanimously chosen chairman of the Republican State committee by a suspension of the rules, requiring the State chairman to be chosen by the nominees and the presiding officers of the convention, and he will conduct the campaign for the State ticket. The platform endorses the administration of President Roosevelt, reaffirms loyalty to the principles of protective tariff; declares for pure and honest ballot reform; condemns trusts; approves the acting of the President and attorney general in proceeding against the beef trust, and makes no mention of the State administration. Pennypacker's nomination is a personal victory for Senator Quay. Elkin was formerly one of Quay's chief lieutenants and when he became a candidate it was thought he was the Senator's choice. After delegates friendly to Elkin were elected in several counties Quay advised against the Attorney General's candidacy in the interests of party harmony. Elkin declined to withdraw. Quay then made a public declaration against his candidacy and when Pennypacker was suggested for the nomination the Senator tacitly endorsed him. Elkin was backed by Gov. Stone and other members of the State administration. Quay assumed direction of Pennypacker's campaign and from the start predicted that Elkin would not be nominated. The Senator came to Harrisburg on Saturday with Senator Penrose and Insurance Commissioner Durham and opened headquarters for Pennypacker in a private residence. Elkin and his lieutenants were also on the ground early and until the strength of the rival candidates was revealed at Tuesday night's caucuses it was conceded that the contest was very close.

Senators Quay and Penrose were greeted with cheers as they entered the convention hall, and Elkin's entrance also caused a great burst of applause. After roll call Mr. Elkin filed notices of contest against a number of delegates.

Senator Penrose, who was elected temporary chairman by acclamation, appointed a committee on contests composed of A. S. L. Shields and George A. Varem of Philadelphia, B. Frank Gilkeson, W. B. Schaeffer of Lehigh, A. Nevin Pomeroy of Franklin, Wm. L. Bell of Huntingdon, and John J. Mahoney of Delaware. Mr. Shields reported in favor of seating the delegates.

Mr. Elkin then made a futile appeal to the convention, saying in the course of his remarks: "But I ask you whether you deliberately, for the purpose of taking four votes away from me, are going to brutally and without any consideration whatever, throw out the delegates that the people sent down here in my favor. That is the proposition that you are asked to support in the majority report that has been read in your hearing."

Mr. Shields in replying to Mr. Elkin said that the report of the committee was unanimous and that in its estimation the decision as given was fair to all concerned. The motion to adopt the report was carried by a vote of 196 to 159.

Robert S. Murphy of Cambria presented Mr. Elkin's name as a candidate for governor. His speech was a strong one and was greeted with great applause. Hampton L. Carson of Philadelphia presented Judge Pennypacker's name to the convention and his remarks also were greatly applauded. The nominations then closed.

Joseph C. Sibley was unanimously chosen as permanent chairman.

Then followed the taking of the ballot for governor. Pennypacker was nominated on the first ballot. The vote by counties follows:

Pennypacker—Adams 2, Allegheny 7, Armstrong 1, Beaver 3, Bucks 4, Butler 2, Cameron 1, Centre 1, Chester 1, Clarion 1, Clinton 2, Columbia 1, Crawford 1, Cumberland 2, Dauphin 1, Delaware 7, Elk 1, Erie 6, Fayette 5, Fulton 1, Greene 1, Juniata 1, Lackawanna 5, Lawrence 3, Lehigh 4, Luzerne 4, Lycoming 3, McKean 1, Mercer 3, Mifflin 1, Montgomery 9, Northumberland 2, Philadelphia 88, Pike 1, Potter 1, Schuylkill 6, Snyder 1, Sullivan 1, Susquehanna 3, Tioga 1, Venango 1, Warren 2, Washington 5, Wayne 1, Westmoreland 8, York 6. Total—206.

Elkin—Allegheny 20, Armstrong 2, Bedford 2, Berks 7, Blair 5, Bradford 4, Bucks 1, Butler 1, Cambria 5, Carbon 2, Centre 1, Chester 6, Clarion 1, Clearfield 4, Crawford 3, Dauphin 6, Elk 1, Forest 1, Franklin 3, Huntingdon 2, Indiana 3, Jefferson 3, Lackawanna 3, Lancaster 12, Lebanon 4, Lehigh 1, Luzerne 6, Lycoming 1, McKean 2, Monroe 1, Montour 1, Northampton 5, Northumberland 2, Perry 2, Potter 1, Schuylkill 2, Somerset 3, Tioga 3, Union 1, Venango 2, Warren 1, Wayne 1, Westmoreland 5, Wyoming 1—Total 152.

Lewis' name was withdrawn for Lieutenant Governor and Brown was nominated by acclamation. After the nomination of Major Brown for Secretary of Internal Affairs, the convention adjourned.

CLAY PIGEON SHOOT.

Smethport Wins From Hazelhurst Last Friday Afternoon.

Eight members of the Smethport Gun Club went up to Hazelhurst on Friday last for a social shoot with the Hazelhurst Gun Club. The Hazelhurst club is new at the business and we had little trouble in winning the match by the total score of 185 to 148, although the majority of our team was in unusually poor shooting form.

The Hazelhurst team is composed of a jolly, liberal, good natured lot of fellows and what they lacked in shooting they fully made up in the way of furnishing entertainment for the visitors. Nothing was too good for the visitors and every man who attended the shoot last Friday has a warm place in his heart for the Marvin creek boys. When the return shoot is held in this place it behooves us to give them "royal entertainment."

Following is the score:

String No. 1.

SMETHPORT.

Sutts,	10111 11111 11111 01111 11110—	21
McCollum,	00011 00110 10101 00000 11011—	11
Burdick,	00001 11011 10100 01110 01111—	14
Hamlin,	01010 00010 01000 00110 00000—	6
BacRus,	11101 10000 10100 11001 01001—	12
Walsh,	10001 11100 10000 11101 11111—	15
Bacon,	11111 01010 01011 11111 10101—	18
Gallup.	00000 00000 00000 00001 01001—	2
		98

HAZELHURST.

McKenzie,	00011 10010 10101 00000 11011—	11
Bushnell,	11110 00000 00100 11100 00010—	9
Farner,	10000 01110 00000 00010 00101—	7
Brown,	11001 01111 10001 11111 00010—	14
Estry,	10000 00000 01100 00010 01111—	8
Bell,	01101 11011 01110 11100 10001—	14
Sweetland,	00000 00000 00010 00111 01001—	6
Van Gordon,	10100 01000 11001 00010 10100—	13
Hyde.	00110 00110 11101 00001 00000—	7
		89

String No 2.

SMETHPORT.

Sutts,	01110 01110 11111 11101 01110—	18
McCollum,	10010 10011 00000 10100 01101—	10
Burdick,	10010 01001 11110 01110 11001—	14
Hamlin,	10000 10000 00000 00000 00000—	2
Backus,	10111 01000 11111 11011 11010—	17
Walsh,	10001 10001 00110 01100 11110—	12
Bacon,	01001 01111 11001 00101 10001—	13
Gallup.	01100 10111 00101 00001 10000—	11
		97

HAZELHURST.

McKenzie,	01100 00010 00000 11010 00000—	6
Bushnell,	00011 00000 00000 01010 00000—	4
Farner,	00010 00000 00000 10100 00100—	4
Brown,	00001 00001 11100 10001 01010—	11
Estry,	00000 01100 00101 00010 01100—	7
Bell,	00010 00101 10010 10110 00010—	9
Sweetland,	00001 00010 00001 00000 11000—	4
Van Gordon,	00001 10010 00000 10010 10000—	5
Hyde.	10100 00000 00000 00000 11000—	4
		59

Doings in Frogdom.

The Ancient & Independent Order of Frogs has purchased a club house upon the "tributaries of the Allegheny Mss," Norwich township, with an adjacent grove for picnics, etc.

It is the purpose of "Swamp No. 1 to further improve the property and make it an ideal resort for the benefit of its members during the summer. The club house fronts a large cleared field which is to be converted into a ball ground, croquet ground and a place for all out-door sports, the same to be lighted by gas for evening use. It is expected that the Frogs will have a basket picnic here on July 4th, at which time the much talked about ball game between the Frogs and the Cracker & Cheese Club may take place.

Prisoners Sentenced.

On Friday last Judge Morrison pronounced sentence on convicted prisoners as follows:

Duane Ward and Thomas, alias "Bum" Taylor of Bradford each was given four years and three months for attempting to break into Harry Plague's liquor store in Bradford. They must also pay $50 fine and half the costs of prosecution.

Stanford, the chicken thief, who tried to make the jury believe that he was insane, was given two years and three months on each of two charges.

Floyd Morris, who was implicated with Stanford in the chicken larcenies, was sent to Huntingdon reformatory for an indefinite period.

To Reorganize the Band.

A meeting will be held in the court house at eight o'clock Monday evening for the purpose of taking steps toward the reorganization of the Smethport band. An invitation to attend is extended to all persons in any way interested in the proposed project.

HE WAS SHAMMING.

Willis Stanford's Artistic Acting Went for Nought.

As noted last week Willis Stanford, convicted on two charges of chicken stealing at court last week, played the insanity dodge. He had to be carried from the jail to the court room and seemed to be totally oblivious to everything going on about him. He refused to talk or to eat.

Judge Morrison stated that he would not sentence Stanford until his sanity was conclusively proved. An expert from the Warren asylum was sent for, but subsequent events made his presence unnecessary and he was notified to that effect.

Jerry Robinson, who was in jail on a surety of the peace charge, was brought before the court. He testified that before and after the trials Stanford was perfectly sane in the county jail; that he talked freely with the other prisoners and boasted of his success in hoodwinking the court. Whenever the sheriff entered he would relapse into a state of semi-idiocy and he did this also when an attorney called upon him in response to a note sent by him to the lawyer. His artistic attempt at deception is explained by the fact that he once worked in the Warren asylum and knew well how to play his part as a lunatic.

It was stated that Stanford had been given a powder by a Bradford man and the drug he placed under his tongue so as to quicken his pulse. Thus he was enabled to fool physicians who examined him and who afterward testified that they regarded him as mentally unsound.

Sheriff Clarke also made a test of his own when about to take Stanford before the Judge for sentence. Entering the cell where the prisoner was confined he said: "Now, Stanford, you know what this is;" drawing from his pocket a chain wrist twister and holding it before the convicted thief. "I want you to come over to the court house with me and I want you to walk. You may take your choice as to whether you will come with this on your wrist or not." Stanford evidently had previous acquaintance with "twisters" as he walked without more ado. He was highly indignant at the thought that all his acting and starvation had availed him nought.

A Beautiful Wedding.

The Renovo News gives the following account of the Wright-Robbins nuptials: The marriage of Miss Lina Hyde Wright and Mr. James E. Robbins was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Wright, yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock by the Rev. Howard W. Diller.

The wedding party entered the parlor, which was handsomely decorated with ferns, smilax, roses and carnations, to the strains of the wedding march from "Lohengren" played by Miss Julia Swartz.

The maid of honor, Miss Alice Wright wore white liberty silk and carried pink carnations. The bridesmaids were Miss Fernor Swartz and Miss Louise Ogden Wright, who wore green and pink and white carnations.

The bride was attired in white chiffon over white silk and carried a shower bouquet of American beauties and lilies of the valley.

The only ornament worn was a diamond and pearl sunburst the gift of the groom.

The groom's gifts to the maid of honor pianist and bridesmaids were gold enameled crescents.

Immediately after the ceremony a delicious repast was served after which the bride and groom took the evening train for a trip to New York and Boston.

The MINER, with a host of Smethport friends, extends congratulations to the happy couple.

We Heartily Concur.

The following from the Eldred Eagle is heartily concured in by us and if the rest will get into the game on this basis we will be with them:

The older members of the base ball club are talking of organizing and putting out a good team. If this is done and a system maintained no doubt but that we may see some good games this season as there are so many clubs organized around here. We advance the plan of forming a scheduled list of a series of games between four or five neighboring teams, say Smethport, Port Allegany, Olean, Duke Center and Eldred, three games to be played by each team against each of the clubs, all imported or hired players barred. We believe this would stimulate interest both in the members to practice and the public to patronize the games. As a further incentive let each town furnish a certain sum to form a purse for the three teams finishing first, second and third in the percentage of games won at the final. What say you all?

A Polishing Oil for furniture, etc. Something that will please every lady. Free sample. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Hot Plates and Ovens. They are gas savers. Redfield's Hardware.

JERRY JAILED.

Returned "Home" After Brief Absence of Three Days.

ASSAULT AND BATTERY CHARGED.

Jerry Robinson Seriously Beats His Ex-Brother-in-Law, Dell Pryme.

The notorious Jerry Robinson, who for the past three years has made his home in the McKean county jail, was released for a short vacation on Friday last, he having finished serving his time.

He journeyed to Bradford and in company with Dell Pryme of Crimsby filled up and on Sunday the pair started to walk to Crimsby by the way of Minard run. Pryme is a stout man so did not carry his load as well as Jerry the giant, but at first he was kind and assisted his weaker comrade.

This double burden, however, became tiresome and when the couple reached a point where there were spectators Jerry decided to show his prowess in the manly art and as one of the witnesses stated thrashed Pryme a few. This is probably the first man Jerry ever succeeded in whipping and the picture of self pride was plainly visible on his countenance as he proudly marched handcuffed into Squire Knapp's office for hearing Tuesday afternoon.

At the hearing it was brought out that Jerry swung on Pryme without just provocation, and that Pryme was knocked completely out. When he awoke he discovered that his right collar bone was broken and he was otherwise injured. It is also alleged that Jerry allowed the joy of his first victory to get the best of his better judgment and that he was unprofessional enough to apply the boots to his lightweight antagonist while he was down.

Justice Knapp heard the testimony of a few witnesses and then asked Jerry to tell his story but did not embarrass him by asking him to take an oath as to the truth of the tale. Mr. Robinson had merely started a very different story from that told by the witnesses on oath when the Squire got tired of listening and fixed Jerry's bail for his appearance at the next term of court at $500.

Jerry's friends started out to look for the necessary securities and his wife, who is always true to him, sometimes, said if they could not get the necessary bail she could. However, the bail was not forthcoming and after a painful wait of about fifteen minutes Constable Cullen escorted Jerry to his home which is now under the personal management of Sheriff W. B. Clarke. Mrs. Jerry followed and overtook her lord and master at the foot of the steps. A short whispered conversation was held between them and just before they parted Jerry folded the light of his life in his strong arms, drew her willowy form to his manly bosom and planted a long, loving, lingering kiss on her quivering lips and then jolly Jerry jogged jauntily up the jail steps.

Death of a Newspaper Man.

From the Eagle we learn that Fred F. Brown died at his home in Eldred on Tuesday of last week from consumption.

Mr. Brown, who has been a cripple since infancy, was born in Portville, N. Y., July 13, 1860. About 22 years ago he moved to Eldred and for the past 20 years has been connected with the Eldred Eagle. He has held the office of justice of the peace since 1886; was county auditor for three years and has creditably held various other offices of trust.

The deceased was a member of St. St. Matthew's church and was always an earnest worker in that organization. He was also an honored member of the I. O. O. F.

His mother, wife, two children, a sister and three half brothers survive to mourn his demise with the newspaper fraternity and a host of friends.

The funeral was held at St. Matthew's church Thursday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Clarke officiating, and at the grave the I. O. O. F. conducted the burial service.

Death of Mrs. Cantwell.

Mrs. Thomas Cantwell died at her home in Sartwell at 12:30 Friday morning, June 6, in the 83d year of her age.

Johanna Russell was born in Killemaule, County Tipperary, Ireland. She came to America in 1851 and was married in 1856 to Thomas Cantwell, who survives her. Eleven children were born to this union, nine of whom are living, as follows: James John, Michael, Edward, Joseph, William, Thomas, Mrs. Edward Handgerford and Miss Katheryn. Besides the members of her immediate family she leaves one sister, Mrs. William Phalen, and one brother, James Russell, both of Newell Creek, and a host of friends and acquaintances to regret her departure from their midst.

The funeral was held from the Sartwell church at 10 a. m. Monday, Rev. Father Miller officiating.

New Process

gas ranges—most economical, convenient, durable and reasonable. See my new stock. J. O. Hamlin.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happenings in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Died, on March 12, 1860, at the residence of Judge Freeman in Shippen township, David Crow, Esq. The deceased was one of the oldest settlers of this county. He was nearly eighty-five years of age and retained all of his faculties up to the time of his death to a remarkable degree. He leaves us for the abode of his fathers; and is justly entitled to the respect and veneration which is manifested for him by every one to whom he was known.

In March, 1860, the bill creating Cameron county was presented to the State Legislature, the new county to be formed from portions of the counties of Clinton, Elk, McKean and Potter.

Died, in Hamlin township, March 4, 1860, J. P. King, aged 61 years.

In Shippen township, March 9, 1860, of a lingering consumption, Mrs. C. T. Moore, wife of L. T. Moore, and daughter of William E. and Betsey A. Fuller, aged 31 years, 1 month and 4 days.

The great international prize fight between John C. Heenan, the "Benicia boy," and Sayers, the champion of England, for the champion's belt took place on the 17th of April, 1860, somewhere in the southwestern part of England. Forty-two rounds were fought and the fight lasted two hours and six minutes. It was decided a drawn battle, although it is generally believed that Heenan was fairly entitled to the belt. Both men were terribly punished which is a just retribution for engaging in such brutal business.

The commissioners appointed by the Governor to locate the county seat of Cameron county are Messrs. A. Boyd Cummings of Philadelphia, F. W. Knox of Potter county and P. F. Kelly of Erie county.

Warren Cowles of Smethport was elected county superintendent of schools at the school directors' convention held at the court house on Monday, May 7, 1860. The convention fixed the salary of the superintendent at $450 per annum.

No paper will be issued from this office next week (May 19, 1860). Our patrons can certainly afford to give us one week of recreation during the year and we prefer to take the coming week. It is our intention to attend the Chicago convention. If we do so we shall endeavor to give a full history of its proceedings in our next issue.

A postoffice has been established at Williamsville in the township of Sergeant to be called "Sergeant," Henry Fall, P. M.

That proportion of the debt of the county which was necessary to be paid in order to dismember Shippen township from the county of McKean was paid over to Commissioners Keyes and Davis on Thursday last by Gen. F. M. DeCrano. The actual debt of the county, after throwing out all worthless claims, amounted to $2,087.71. The proportion due from Shippen township and paid was $248. That releases the people of the new county from any further obligations to the county of McKean.

Died, in Smethport, on Wednesday, May 16, 1860, Mary, wife of John C. Backus, and only daughter of Hon. S. Sartwell, aged 30 years.

Brownell is selling a first rate hoe for two and ninepence. Cheap as dirt.

We fling our banner to the breeze this week with the names of Lincoln and Hamlin inscribed thereon. A better ticket was never nominated by a national convention in this country. It was the choice of the three great powerful yet doubtful states of Pennsylvania, Illinois and Indiana, and those three states will surely give it their electoral votes in November next. All should read a sketch of the life of "honest old Abe," which appears in another column and then give nine cheers for the man who can "split rails and maul Democrats."

We give a synopsis of the Chicago convention from a long account published in the issue of May 26, 1860: Hon. George Ashmun of Massachusetts was chosen permanent president of this convention. After the president had delivered a short address Mr. Judd of Chicago, on behalf of one of the working mechanic Republicans of that city, C. G. Thomas, presented the president with a beautifully wrought oak gavel finished and ornamented with ivory and silver. In making the presentation Mr. Judd made some excellent and well timed remarks. The oak of which the gavel was made was taken from Commodore Perry's flagship, the Lawrence. On the gavel was inscribed the motto borne upon the fag of the Lawrence: "Don't give up the ship." In closing his remarks Mr. Judd said: "Mr. President, in presenting this to you, in addition to the motto furnished by the mechanic who manufactured this as an evidence of his warmth and zeal in the Republican cause, I would recommend to this convention to believe that the person who will be nominated here can, when the election is over in November, send a dispatch to Washington in the language of the gallant Perry, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." For President New York named Wm. H. Seward; Pennsylvania, Simon Cameron; Illinois, Abraham Lincoln; Ohio, Salmon P. Chase and John McLean; New Jersey, Wm. L. Dayton; Missouri, Edward Bates. On the first ballot Seward received 173½ votes, Lincoln 102, Cameron 50½, Bates 48, Chase 49. The name of Mr. Cameron was then withdrawn. The second ballot stood Seward 184½, Lincoln 181, Bates 35, Chase 41½. On the third ballot Mr. Lincoln received 231½ votes, lacking but 2½ of an election. Before the vote was announced Mr. Carter of Ohio stated that Ohio wished to change her vote from 29 to 33 for Lincoln, which gave him a majority. Several changes of votes then took place and later, on motion of Wm. M. Evarts of New York, the nomination was made unanimous. For Vice President the candidates were Messrs. Hamlin of Maine, Clay of Kentucky, Hickman and Reeder of Pennsylvania and Fenton of Massachusetts. On the second ballot Mr. Hamlin received 303 votes, a large majority of the convention. Immediately on the adjournment of the convention a hundred guns were fired from the roof of the Tremont House in honor of the nomination.

As the Twig is Bent.

The great problem for the suppressing of cruelty to animals may be solved if we turn more from the corrective to the preventive stage. That trite saying aptly fits, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks." There is little hope of permanent reformation among men and women steeped in the habit of cruelty.

We turn with hope, however, to the youth and children of our day for the application of preventive methods. The spirit that animates a child to take pleasure in giving pain to a dumb creature, more helpless than itself, is the same that prompts acts of cruelty in an adult to a child.

Some boys can find no better pastime of summer evenings than chasing poor cats from place to place; and this unfeeling play is often carried to the extreme of killing.

A stray dog runs along, a boy picks up a stone and hurls it at him; a yelp of pain tells us the aim was too true.

Dare we look with indifference at this spirit of cruelty, which these apparently small acts are generating in the children? Will the peace and welfare of our country be safe in the hands of those who are to become our nation's protectors, the parents of our next generation?

We can well trust our country's honor to the soldier, who, on his march, picked up a little lad, buttoned it snugly in his coat and when camp was reached, fed and tenderly cared for it. Why not publish names of offenders against humane laws?

A number of interesting stories of kindness to dumb creatures, collected in book form, introduced into our schools and public libraries may serve to create in the hearts of the young a love for all helpless creatures and put to shame the spirit of cruelty which is so dominant.

Clubs may also be formed among children as supporters of the noble work the Humane Societies of the United States and the world are undertaking.

Our New Clubbing Offer.

We have made arrangements with Mr. Scott F. Redfield whereby we are able for a limited time to offer the MCKEAN COUNTY MINER and Redfield's Magazine one year for $1.20, cash in advance.

Redfield's Magazine is perhaps the best five cent monthly magazine published to-day and all of our readers should take advantage of this offer. We have sample copies of Redfield's Magazine which we will be pleased to furnish to prospective subscribers under this offer. Call and look it over and if it suits you subscribe at once.

Old subscribers may take advantage of this offer by paying up all arrearages and advance payment of $1.20.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending June 7, 1902.

L. Bell, Jr., Miss Frida Carlson, Mrs. Nell Hammitt, John Kindle, Charles H. Moore, Manager Opera House, G. Richer, Harry Urban, A. P. Yingling, Clair Yriedly.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

The 200 egg hen has arrived. She is a White Minorca. 275 eggs from 15 pullets in February. Book your orders for eggs from standard bred Minorcas and Japanese bantams.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

Detroit Jewel Gas Ranges make kitchen work easy and gas bills low. Holmes & Gilfillan.

The Gas company don't like the Favorite Gas Range. I wonder why? H. H. Redfield.

Stransky Steel Ware just the thing to equip gas ranges with. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Screen doors and window screens. All sizes at Redfield's Hardware.

TWO LUNATICS

.... By P. Y. BLACK

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"It was a shameful trap," he said, "on the part of my people. The doctors were very careless in their diagnosis. To shut me up in a place like this was really too bad. In a very short time, however, I expect to leave."

"Oh, dear," she thought, her eyes dimming, "they all say that! To think that the poor man will never, never, never leave. "I am so glad for you," she said aloud. "You will be overjoyed."

"Oh, I—yes. But do you know this sanitarium is not so bad."

"Do you mean," she said gently, surprised, "that you will—er—have any regrets in leaving?"

"No," he said, "not exactly that, of course—not regrets, so far as concerns myself, for it is so humiliating to be committed, you know." He paused. "But," he went on, "even in asylums one makes friends, and one regrets for them."

He looked down with a tenderness and a pity he could not hide, and she blushed, and for a moment there was silence. Then she said, with an obviously strained laugh:

"We are friends, of course, Mr. St. John. What an awful existence it would be here if one had no sympathetic friends! But you must not regret so much on my account. In a very short time I think my friends will take me home."

He choked a groan before she could hear it.

"The poor little thing!" he thought. "They all say that. And that decent young fellow, the doctor, assures me her case is very puzzling and her friends fear incurable. I am so glad for you," he said. "Would it not be jolly if we became friends in the world as we have been when out of the world?"

Then he blamed himself again.

"If she really likes me," he thought, "and I think the unhappy child does, I should never had said that. It is cruel, brutal, to put such thoughts in her head."

She was looking at him with the tearful smile we essay when we encourage one who does not realize that death is near.

"It would be nice—very nice indeed."

They were silent again, each sorrowing for the other.

There were many other patients strolling on the lawns or sitting in the summer houses, patients of all kinds, from the shaky paresmaniac to the optimistically cheerful paretic. Attendants, male and female, moved unobtrusively among them.

Miss Tracy and St. John stood together, silent now and unostentatiously observant. A sturdily built old fellow, a resident, were thinking that man was taking a patient to the iron-barred house. He did not do it violently. He did it as one may see a policeman occasionally escort a minor prisoner with a light touch on the captive's arm above the elbow. The patient was a little excited, but there was no disturbance at all. A visitor might never have noticed it. The strange thing was the unanimous backward withdrawal from the attendant's path of the patients encountered, the look of fright or dislike on their faces directed not at the captive, but at the guard.

"How they all dread him—instinctively, it seems," said the young woman who "expected to leave soon." "He is polite enough and not ill looking, but—"

"A man of great experience in his peculiar work, I'm told," said St. John musingly.

"It's his eye and mouth that do it, I fancy."

"A thoroughly ill dispositioned man, with a plausible exterior," said St. John. "I believe him capable of it."

"Of murder? Do—oh, what are you talking of, Mr. St. John?"

St. John looked very uncomfortable. Miss Tracy looked vexedly embarrassed.

"I heard some rumor of a strange death in the institution just before I came. I was thinking of it. Were you here? Have you heard anything of it?"

He was a little eager.

"How could I be here? We came on the same day, don't you remember?"

"Ah, true!"

So they watched the attendant out of sight and turned to go inside themselves.

They shook hands, although there was no reason for it. They would meet at the dinner table in a few minutes, but—they shook hands and that lingeringly.

"It's awfully sad," St. John pondered. "So sweet a face, seemingly so intelligent. I wish—oh, pshaw! What's the use of wishing? These things are not to be remedied. I wonder if—she'd give me a photograph."

Miss Tracy went to her room slowly. "I am silly to be so affected by an ordinary case. There are thousands like him. But—oh, dear, oh, dear! If I'd known I was to have this sad experience, I would never have consented to come—never!"

They had no opportunity to meet alone for several days. Perhaps they might have made opportunities, but they did not. Doubtless it occurred to each of these two lunatics that it was the wiser thing to stifle at once any friendship which each thought likely to cause useless pain in the future to the other.

Dr. Bell found these two of his residents particularly interesting in those days, and so did the attendant. It was strange that they both so markedly preferred the company of the sanitarium people to that of their fellow unfortunates. The young house doctor thought Miss Tracy charming and never was abrupt with her when she sought him in his office, as he was compelled to be for self protection with some who wanted to see him half a dozen times a day.

"Very puzzling case," he mused. "Now, why does she dwell so on that recent death? It seems to excite her less. That's morbidity, I'm afraid, bad sign."

The doctor liked St. John too. St. John's friends acted very nicely in sending him new books and boxes of cigars. The books were well chosen, the cigars were unexceptionable.

"Like all these paretics," he pondered, "in the first stages you would not think there was anything much wrong with the man, but it is a little singular that he should be so interested in that unlucky death case."

As for the attendants, Miss Tracy had flowers and little things and could teach the women quite a number of new fads in hairdressing and so forth. For the men St. John's cigar box and full pocketbook sufficed to make them extremely courteous. The man with the wicked eyes and mouth benefited most, however. It was wonderful what a lot of little things he could do for Miss Tracy. It was strange that St. John should find anything in the man to talk about with common interest.

Just once the two lunatics met. It was just before bedtime in the music room. He had sung to her accompaniment. When she rose to say good night, he almost whispered to her:

"I expect to go to New York tomorrow."

"I am so glad for your sake," she said.

"And and you—you have made my stay almost tolerable. Is there nothing you will allow me to do for you?"

"Oh," she answered, with sprightliness, "I shall not be long in going myself."

"Poor, poor little dear," he said to his pillow. "It breaks me all up to think of her staying here incurable."

Miss Tracy packed her trunk, and tears dropped on silk and lawn indifferently.

"Oh," she murmured, "I do so wish I had never come here. I can never, never forget the sad, gentle way he used to look at me."

There was lively work next afternoon in the building of The Gazette. A young man sat at a desk apart in the reporters' room, and he scribbled and he scribbled. By and by the managing editor came in and looked over the busy writer's shoulder and told him that he had only an hour to finish up in. Then the great presses began to clatter, and in a little while the first edition of The Gazette was ready for the street, with an enormous black scare head on the front page.

And in the office of The Morning Jury there was also a very lively bustling, and there, at a retired desk, a young woman sat, and she scribbled and she scribbled, and late at night the presses began to rumble, and in a little while the first edition of The Jury was ready for the street, with an enormous black scare head on the front page.

The Gazette and The Jury were within a few minutes of each other in getting out. A copy of each paper was hustled into the office of the other, for rival editors watch each other's work with catlike intentness. And the Gazette office read with dismay that the great asylum mystery had been solved by the indefatigable efforts of a Jury reporter, while The Jury sight staff tore its editorial hair over the tremendous beat of The Gazette that its "special commissioner" had given to a waiting world the first and only enlightenment of the famous crime. There had been no time for one paper to lift the news from the other. How had the expected scoop been spoiled?

Tumultuous was the wrath in the two offices. Miss Tracy was explaining to her managing editor, with tears in her eyes, that she could not understand at all, at all, how The Gazette had got hold of it. In The Gazette office Mr. St. John stormed and swore and said that for the life of him he could not understand how The Jury had got almost the same story.

"Good heavens!" shouted St. John suddenly, and he dashed out to The Jury office. There he found a friend, with whom he conferred. The two lunatics were introduced to each other and a minute or two afterward were alone together.

They laughed a great deal at the idea of two reporters on the same strange assignment never suspecting each other, but their laugh was not very loud. The tender pity for each other of yesterday was still in mind.

"The attendant is arrested," said St. John. "You did not get it quite right. The patient he poisoned when nursing him was an old enemy. It was not done through trouble arising between them in the sanitarium."

"Oh, bother!" she said. "It doesn't matter. We've done our appointed work. Let's talk of something more pleasant."

So they did, and when he was about to go away he said:

"You said once we might be friends in the world as well as out of the world. Will we be friends, dear Miss Tracy?"

She looked at him so smilingly, yet so tremblingly, that he put his arm around her.

"Will you be more than friend, darling?" he whispered.

"Yes," she said, and it was quite five minutes after, when some one's feet were heard approaching, that she jumped away and held up a warning finger.

"If your friend came in, he'd think us mad," said she.

"Two lunatics!" he answered, laughing, as the door opened.

Ants as Examples.

"Look at the birds in the trees," said the man who wants to keep house; "they wouldn't think of living in a crowded tenement."

"Yes," answered his wife, "but look at the ants. They always live in an apartment house. And every one knows that ants are smarter than birds."—Washington Star.

Forewarned.

Agent—Let me show you something very neat in the way of artificial limbs.

Mr. Busyman—Nonsense! Don't bother me. I'm not a cripple.

Agent—Of course not, but it's always well to be prepared for emergencies, especially here in New York.—Brooklyn Life.

ANIMAL IMITATIVENESS.

How a Beggar's Dog Grows to Be Like His Master.

"One of the most curious traits to be found in the animal nature," said an observant citizen, "is that which grows out of the unconscious imitativeness of creatures of the lower order. I have observed many instances of where the creatures of a lower order have taken on the characteristics in some noticeable degree of members of the human family. One might know, for instance, the beggar's dog from the look of the dog, from the droop of the eye, the pathetic lying of the lip and a certain general air of despondency and hopelessness which seems to speak in the very nature of the animal. I mention the beggar's dog because it is a familiar example. The beggar's dog never looks cheerful, never smiles, never frolics, but simply sits by his master and broods and begs for whatever charity may give.

"I have seen the dog character mold ed under happier influences, and the dog became more cheerful. He was a light hearted, free and easy sort of creature and seemed to get something of the sunnier side of things. I am almost tempted to say that if you will show me a man's dog I will tell you what manner of man the owner is, with particular reference to temperament and his moods. The melancholy man, the man who gravels mentally along the gloomier grooves, the pessimistic man who is always looking at the dark side of the picture, all the men who come within these unhappy classifications rarely own a cheerful dog. The dog unconsciously takes to the ways of the master and in his moods imitates the master's way of thinking.

"But turn to the dog of the jolly, cheerful fellow. Watch him show his teeth in laughter when the master approaches. He is darting across the yard and cavorting and frisking around. The master's foot in the happiest way has a habit, and he is up to all kinds of pranks and does all kinds of fool things to indicate the great nature that is in him. He does as his master does and seems to take the same general view of life. These are small things, I guess, but they show just how impressionable one's way of thinking may influence one's dog, and change his whole view of life."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

Ghosts went out with gas.—"The Pagan's Cup."

It is only selfish people who cannot believe that they are selfish.—E. P. Dawson, "Scarlet and Hyssop."

The Chinese can inherit are mostly wooden; they must grow their own wings.—"In White and Black."

Kings are great in the eyes of the people, but the people are great in the eyes of God.—J. Huntly McCarthy, "If I Were King."

One must love at least two women to appreciate either, and did the silly creatures but know it a real love lies there like a pitch.—Edith Wharton, "The Valley of Decision."

Men are singularly unclerical when they make love or pray.—"Wessex" and the Duffy have been perpetually beating the same tune from the beginning of speech.—"The Story of Eden."

A woman never does care for her own soul so much as she cares for the man she loves, but if she is good she cares for her soul more than for her happiness or even than for his happiness.—"The Allen."

A Good Memory.

When Theodore Roosevelt was governor of New York, he was a great friend of the porters and employees of the New York Central. One morning he took the 9:15 train from Albany west, and as he entered the car he said to Adams, the colored porter: "Hello, porter! You here still?"

"Yes, sir," replied the porter, "and I'm going to stay here till you get to be president, and then I want you to give me a job."

"I'll go you!" promptly replied the governor, and, sure enough, when Governor Roosevelt became president of the United States he surprised Adams by sending for him to go to work in Washington.—Schoolmaster.

What He Really Said.

Mrs. Buffers—The teller at that bank says you are just the meanest, stingiest—

Mr. Buffers—Great Scott! Wha—what is that? He says—

Mrs. Buffers—Well, he didn't say it in so many words, but that is what he meant, of course.

Mr. Buffers—See here! What did the fellow say?

Mrs. Buffers—He asked me to indorse the check, and when I told him I hadn't the ghost of an idea what he meant he said he presumed I hadn't had much experience getting checks cashed, so there!—New York Weekly.

The Book Agent.

Agent—I have a book you should buy for your son telling how to become a politician, statesman, president of the United States, banker, broker—

Mrs. Hennesy—G'wan! Did yer mother buy wan for you?—Brooklyn Life.

Appropriate Treatment.

The Thoughtful Man—What would you recommend as treatment for a man who is always going around with a poor mouth?

The Funny Fellow—Send him to a dentist.—Yonkers Herald.

Grades of Youngness.

Visitor (kindly)—How old are you, dear?

Little Girl (with great dignity)—I'm not old at all. Granny's old, but mother's young, and daddy's young, and I'm very young!—Punch.

The man who has never needed to have any teeth pulled out is the loudest in advising the sufferer to "brace up like a man and have the thing out at once."

Some people seem to think they have to prove they have a mind by speaking it.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PRETTY TIME O' DAY

By Mary C. Francis

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"If Judge Chester A. Ballard of Helena, Mont., was formerly of College Corners, O., and would like to meet an old friend, he will be cordially greeted in the red parlor. If the conjecture as to identity be incorrect, please send reply by bearer, as the writer declines to meet a stranger."

Thalia Lambert, with a thrill half of fear, half of daring, thrust a coin into the uniformed messenger's hand and, bidding him make haste, slipped behind a palm.

"It's almost like answering a personal," she said, half laughing. "What if it should not be he? But it must be! I know that after he married Helen they moved to Denver. After she broke off our correspondence I heard they had gone to Helena. Thank goodness, if it isn't Chester Ballard, he can't find out who I am!"

Her knees shook under her as a tall, well formed man of middle age entered the room and looked around inquiringly. Then she came from behind the palm, and these two, who had been plighted lovers twenty years before, met once more face to face.

Thalia never was able to recall just what was said by either at first. The unpleasantness of the meeting made both perfunctory. Then Thalia relented.

"I was determined if it were not that you should not go out of town until we had talked over old times. How is Helen? Did you bring her with you?"

"I am here alone on business," he said, with a grave dignity which seemed to remove her flippant manner. "I shall be here for days or be a fat ghost. My mission is to topple the interests of a railway syndicate, and then I return to Helena. But tell me all about yourself. Are you still Thalia Lambert, free?"

Thalia was smarting a little. Here was the old, masterful manner of the one man in the world of whom she had ever been afraid. She gave a defiant little shrug.

"I am more often than Thalia Lambert, and a woman is always free until she puts her neck into the marriage yoke."

He smiled.

That evening they dined together. The constraint of their first meeting had worn off. Though the judge had been told by a mutual friend that Thalia was engaged to Stewart Curtiss, and Curtiss himself, touching with Thalia, had told her that her old friend was now a wealthy and influential lawyer, likely to be nominated for the senate.

The orchestra played "Love's Young Dream" as they dallied with their coffee after dinner. Judge Ballard smiled across the table at his vis-à-vis junior.

"Do you remember all the foolish little things we used to do in the old academy days—the notes we used to write in class?"

"Of course I do. But do you remember the time we got caught? I wrote you a note—What time is it? Do you love me?—and you wrote on the margin: 'Half past 10. Of course I do.' And Professor Foster got hold of it and wrote on the bottom, 'A pretty time of day,' and sent it to me."

"Well, the old man was right. Wasn't it a nice time?"

"Oh, yes," vaguely—"that is, nice for the first time."

"Have there been other times, Thalia?"

"Why not?" defiantly.

"Surely; many other times—times and half times and times between times. That's a woman's record."

The music throbbed in Thalia's veins. Her throat swelled, but she met his gaze steadily.

After that they were more or less formal.

The last night of Judge Ballard's visit came, and it was 10 o'clock when he rang the bell of Thalia's flat. Curtiss in the act of departing almost ran into him. Thalia stood near her desk, pale and agitated.

"I'm sorry Mr. Curtiss went on my account," said the judge. "It's not worth while to spoil your evening by my brief leavetaking."

Thalia recovered herself with difficulty, and her breath was still irregular. He took both of her hands in his masterful way and fixed on her the dark, powerful look that had always compelled both men and women. At the magnetic clasp a strange calm fell upon Thalia. She knew that she would rather tell this man the truth and walk alone the rest of her days than to part from him with a half lie, acted if not uttered. She met his searching look squarely.

"Mr. Curtiss has not gone on your account," she said. "He went on mine."

Judge Ballard regarded her gravely, it seemed to her almost sternly.

"Let it be only a lovers' quarrel, Thalia. Life is too short to waste in trivialities."

"It is not a lovers' quarrel," she said hotly. "It is final."

"Don't say that, Thalia. Very few things are final in this world."

The warning solemnity of his tone carried a chill. Insensibly she leaned toward him as if for protection.

"But it is final," she whispered. "I have sent him away, and he will not dare to come back."

Judge Ballard's tall, dignified figure seemed to grow rigid.

"And why have you sent your promised husband away?" he asked as if cross examining a witness.

"My promised husband!" gasped Thalia. "Why, I've just refused him."

"My darling! My darling!"

He snatched her in strong arms and showered on face and hair fervent and specifically injudicial kisses not provided for in the statutes of Blackstone. Thalia, half drowned in this lawless onslaught, finally managed to partially free herself and to pant indignantly, "How dare you!"

He only said, "I couldn't help it," like any schoolboy, but he looked totally unrepentant and remained in dangerous proximity.

Thalia, her cheeks burning and her heart thumping, gasped: "You have no right to say that! You should have remembered your wife!"

"My wife! Thalia, my wife has been dead for five years."

He caught her swaying form and supported her tenderly.

"You inquired about her in such a way that for the moment I merely said that I was alone, intending to tell you about it later. When I asked you if you were free, you gave me an evasive answer, so when I was told on the afternoon of the same day that you were engaged to Stewart Curtiss I thought you had deliberately equivocated. I met him here. You said nothing. What was I to think? Naturally I withheld my own confidence and got what pleasure I could out of the last times I ever expected to see you. Then, you told me just now—and—I couldn't help it."

His voice deepened to a sonorous whisper as he paused, but Thalia's head was heaved low on his breast, and he felt her quiver.

"Dear, are you angry?"

No answer.

"Are you angry?"

Silence.

He deliberately lifted up her face and devoured it with a look. And then he put Blackstone to much more confusion in the same illegal manner as in the previous case. The silver chime of the clock on the mantelshelf struck the half hour.

Thalia pushed the hair out of her eyes and laughed.

"What time is it? Do you love me?"

"Half past 10. Of course I do."

Cannibal Trout.

Trout are cannibals, and it is a mooted question whether in some waters large trout should not be systematically destroyed. Dr. Henshall of Ohio is in favor of killing them. They say that fish in their streams of one pound to two pounds weight are hardly ever caught by ordinary means and are evidently eaten by their own brethren. A two-pound brown trout is probably responsible for the death of several strings weight of his own kind.—Nature Notes.

She Did.

"Auntie, Charles Gass proposed to me last night."

"The impudent fellow! Somebody ought to sit down on him."

"Why, auntie, I rather think somebody did."—Baltimore News.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

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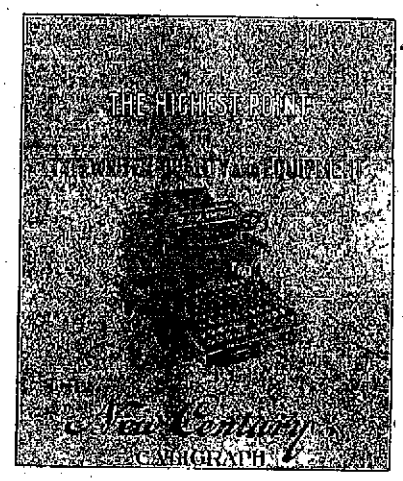

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SUN PROOF PAINT.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 12, 1902

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Will we celebrate?

—Read Bell Bros. new ad. this week.

—Olean will celebrate the 4th this year.

—Read Shepard & Gallup's new ad in this issue.

—The bridge at East Smethport is being repainted.

—Sprayers is the topic of Holmes & Gilfillan's ad this week.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. are advertising Queen Quality shoes this week.

—See Administratrix's notice of Mrs. Jane A. Allen, deceased, in another column.

—Sidney E. Fish, the Olean shoe dealer, tells you more about shoes in his ad. this week.

—Wm. Monheimer is making a leader of Walkover Shoes. See his new ad in another column.

—Remember we are offering the MINER and Redfield's Magazine for $1.20 per year in advance.

—Geo. W. King of East Smethport has the addition to his store and residence nearly completed.

—The auditors' report of Keating township school district appears in another column of this issue.

—An effort is being made to have a Fourth of July celebration in Smethport this year. May it succeed.

—The bartenders and waiters of Bradford threaten a strike unless certain demands are granted by their employers.

—The Hotel Bon Air will be opened to the public on Saturday next. H. S. Sartwell of Olean will have charge of this popular resort.

—J. W. Voorhees of the Palace Pharmacy is offering special prices on Liebig's peptonized extract of malt. See ad in another column.

—There was a large excursion to the Kinzua bridge over the Erie R. R. Sunday. Several Smethport people drove up there that afternoon.

—Ladies' Oxfords is the title of Anderson & Carlson's ad this week. The cut shows a beautiful shoe and the name of John Kelley is a proof of the material of which it is made.

—An exchange says a lawyer in a court room may call a man a liar, a scoundrel, villain or a thief, and no one will make a complaint when court adjourns. If a newspaper publishes sound reflections on a man's character there is a libel suit or a dead writer. This might be explained by the fact that the people believe what the newspaper says.

—Miss Emily Colburn, a niece of Mrs. Gilbert, took the part of Kate in the production of "Pirates of Penzance" which was presented in the Garrick Theatre in Philadelphia on Tuesday of last week. Her picture was among those which appeared in last Sunday's Philadelphia Times. Miss Gilbert visited here some years ago.

—The Cuba Temperance Assembly will hold a ten days' session, August 8-18, at Cuba, N. Y. Among the many speakers we notice the name of Rev. J. W. Sanborn, who is well known here. Mr. Sanborn has two subjects in relation to the Iroquois Indians and there is no man in this country better able to handle these subjects intelligently than he.

—J. C. Backus of Eldred, the inventor of the Backus Safety Check Hook, has made another hook for hats and coats, which is a great improvement on his former hook. The new hook is made in three different styles—for a single coat, coat and hat or two coats. It is simpler in construction and Mr. Backus claims that it can be manufactured a great deal cheaper than the one now on the market. He has applied for patents and the hook will soon be on the market.

—The K. O. T. M. have refused payment on the policy for $1,000, carried by the late G. A. Northrup in the order on the grounds that the deceased committed suicide. According to the views of the supreme officials of the order, as set forth in their letters, it devolves upon the beneficiary to prove that Mr. Northrup died of natural causes. This may be the law of the land, but it somehow appears that the shoe is on the other foot. The policy of $1,000 carried by him in the I. O. O. F. Relief was paid without question. The case will at once find its way into the courts.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

Reduced Rates to San Francisco and Los Angeles.

On account of the Imperial Council, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, at San Francisco, Cal., June 10 to 14, 1902, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets to San Francisco or Los Angeles from all stations on its lines from May 26 to June 7, inclusive, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good for return passage within sixty days from date of sale when executed by joint agent at Los Angeles or San Francisco and payment of fifty cents made for this service. For specific rates apply to ticket agents

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The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's Far-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Subscribe for the MINER

Correspondence.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Some of our young boys expect to have a ball team soon. We will have a fine time by the selection being made. Have courage boys.

Several young folks of the Valley attended the Welch Bros' show at Smethport and report the show to be the best seen this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoffmun have returned to Port Allegany after a few weeks visit with relatives in the Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Standard Corners have been visiting at the home of Mr and Mrs. Geo. Otto.

Misses Moran and Boylan of Coleville called on Miss Nellie McGill one day last week.

Miss Ida Cooney of Coryville was calling on friends in East Valley last Saturday.

Mrs. Hattie McCauley of Instanter has been visiting relatives in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Shattuck are in Olean visiting friends for a few days.

Mr. McDade of Newerf was seen on our streets last Friday.

Mrs. Frank Brockham was in Smethport one day last week.

Mr. Carl Tanner was in Smethport last Saturday.

Mrs. Murray was seen on our streets last Tuesday.

Daniel Derby was in Lambs Creek.

COLEVILLE.

Several of our people are having their houses enlarged. Coleville is still in the race. All we need now is a first class store. Who'll volunteer?

Nick Smith has been taking trips to New York State lately. Nick returns Wednesday evening with the prize for the best looking moustache exposed.

We are glad to hear that Harry Hausman was able to visit the sick for the first time in two weeks.

Misses Mary Brown of Elkland and Lucy Pierce of Farmers Valley visited at D. McGill's one day last week.

Stanley Morgan of Rew was delivering goods for A. E. Hooper in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pleasey of Duke Center visited at J. J. Moore's Sunday.

Wm. Hall drove to Bradford Wednesday and returned with a new horse.

Mrs. Tom Willoughby called on her brother, H. S. Hausman, Saturday.

Miss Elsie Moore and brother, Leo, drove to Bradford Wednesday.

Mrs. Ellis Shippey of Rixford called on friends in town Saturday.

Mrs. Lark and Essie Cotton drove to Farmers Valley Monday.

Mrs. Henry Shuey was in Bradford Tuesday.

W. A. Smith drove to Bradford Friday.

KANE-HOLM

Frank Bailey and Charles Nelson are home from Warren, where they have been since last September attending Smith's Business college.

Miss Alice Falldine was home for a short time last week. She returned to Highland road, accompanied by her sister, Nora.

David Hogan has commenced drilling another gas well on the Vantine farm for the United Natural Gas Co.

Mr. and Mrs. August Norman attended the funeral services of Capt. Cook at Kane Saturday afternoon.

Misses Mary E. and Annie L. Wilkins drove to Kane Sunday evening to the M. E. church services.

Lewis & Griffith, oil and gas well drillers and operators, have moved their tools from this place.

Mrs. and Miss Deloe have returned home after visiting friends at Franklin.

Miss Mill Mutt is home from Clarion, where she has been attending school.

Mrs. Falldine visited Kane Saturday on a business mission.

Miss Hattie Swanson is home from Chicago.

L. G. Bailey has a lame hand.

ANNIN CREEK.

The Cooper boys' saw mill got the start of them the other day and before the steam could be shut off the machinery was under such headway that pieces of belts and wheels were flying in all directions. Luckily no one was seriously hurt, although Joel Cooper was knocked down in some way.

Mrs. Sally Tubbs came home from Allegany last Friday, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Delaney Davis of Belmont.

The Children's Day exercises last Sunday evening were a success and a large crowd was in attendance.

Mrs. James Hannon and children were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hodges, over Sunday.

The next thing on the program for Annin Creek is a Fourth of July picnic.

Jay Horton and wife of Allegany, N. Y., were in town over Sunday.

CLERMONT.

On last Saturday evening a number of friends gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Amend, the occasion being their 20th wedding anniversary. After the host and hostess got over their surprise the guests were all welcomed and were joyfully entertained by music and songs. After partaking of refreshments they wended their way home in the wee sma' hours, wishing them many happy anniversaries to come.

On Friday evening J. O. Peterson received a message from Brockwayville that his mother was dead. On Saturday, accompanied by his brother, Ben, he departed for Brockwayville to attend the funeral.

"Punk" Steinhauer has resigned as bartender at the Bayer House and J. Meisel has succeeded him.

No Excess Fare

Charged on Nickel Plate trains. Equipment consists of finest coaches and Pullmans, also dining cars serving individual club meals at 35c to $1, also meals a la carte; colored attendants look after comforts of all classes of passengers; rates lower than via other lines. Many special excursions to points all through the West during this summer. See nearest agent or write F. J. Moore, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Famous Nickel Plate Meals.

The Nickel Plate road now serves a la carte meals in their dining cars, in addition to the already famous individual club meals. Trains carry finest coaches and Pullmans, lower rates than via other lines. See nearest ticket agent, or write F. J. Moore, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Pulsifer Chemical Co.'s Veterinary Medicines.

Colic Cure, Fever Drops, Liniment, Condition Powders. Full line at

PALMER & DORCAS'
Livery Stable

THE FAMOUS.

Central Block, "LEADING" Store, Smethport, Pa.

$10

Will buy a nice class suit of clothes at this store. Why not call and examine our line.

$3.50 WALKOVER SHOES $3.50

A three months' guarantee with each pair.

Wm. Monheimer

Report of the Condition

OF THE HAMLIN BANK AND TRUST COMPANY OF SMETHPORT, PA., NO. — MAIN STREET, OF MCKEAN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS MAY 2[illegible] 1902.

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand		$ 30093 94
Checks and other cash items		211 16
Due from Banks and Bankers		173009 31
Commercial and other paper owned		211012 29
Time Loans upon Collateral		72584 75
Loans upon Bonds and Mortgages		165616 69
Investment securities owned, viz: Mortgages		13904 07
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures		16760 00
Overdrafts		930 97
		$749035 74

LIABILITES.

Capital Stock paid in		$300000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid		12305 60
Deposits, subject to check	$283082 00	
Deposits, Certificates	$305985 14	589067 14
		$749035 74

State of Pennsylvania, County of McKean, ss:

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed.) RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of May, 1902.

(Signed.) HALLIE A. WALKER, Notary Public.

[Notarial Seal.]

(Signed.) HENRY HAMLIN, FRED D. GALLUP, JOHN FORREST, } Directors.

NEWS STAND

One Door East of Chautauqua House.

GASKINS & GRANT, Props.

ALL THE LEADING Newspapers. Tobaccos & Cigars.

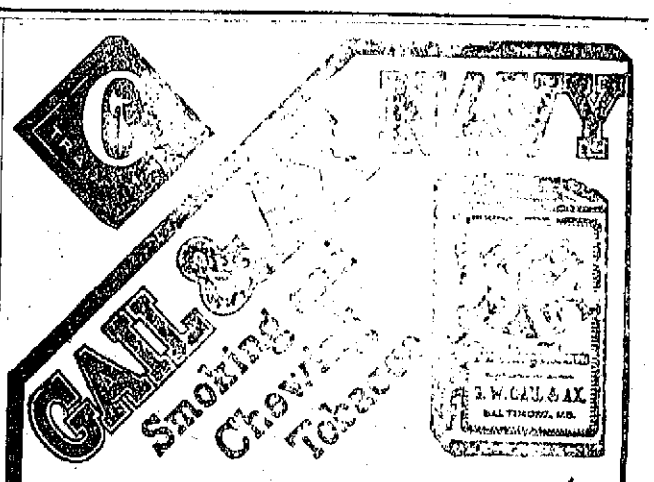
We have just added a choice line of Weaver Bros. candies.

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.



The ORIGINAL and MOST SMOKED long cut tobacco in all the United States, manufactured with the express purpose of [illegible] qualities, that of a [illegible] chew. It is [illegible] softened "Burl[illegible] from which [illegible] of smoking [illegible] can be made.

Gail & Ax [illegible] the distinctive [illegible] wrapper (which [illegible] stalwarts), it being to-day [illegible] the same as forty years [illegible] stands for the quality that it always has. You get the very best, [illegible] when you buy Gail & Ax Plug.

Gail & Ax Tobacco

LIEBIG'S

PEPTONIZED EXTRACT OF MALT.

A Pleasant and Valuable Tonic.

Barley and Hops.

Just what You want to [illegible] Appetite.

Builds up the System.

Perfectly Pure and Extremely Agreeable.

None better for invalids.

20 Cents per Bottle or $2.00 per Dozen.

J. W. Voorhees

Palace Pharmacy SMETHPORT, PA.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my wholesale liquor store in the Reilly Block and am in position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

AUCTION!

We sell one piece of

Furniture or a Rug

Each week at auction. Watch our window Friday and Saturday.

J. M. SLOAN,

6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly, for own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Announcements.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Democratic party.

W. P. WALSH.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 25, 1902.

CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER:—Kindly announce that I am a candidate for Representative in Congress from the Twenty-First Congressional district, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

S. R. DRESSER.

Bradford, Feb. 7, 1902.

Smethport, Thursday, June 12, 1902.

FOR GOVERNOR,
SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
WM. B. BROWN.

FOR SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS
MAJOR J. B. BROWN.

FOR CONGRESS,
S. R. DRESSER,
(Subject to district conference.)

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
JOHN W. CAMPBELL,
J. M. McELROY.

FOR SHERIFF,
CHARLES E. MAYS.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
JOHN B. EASTMAN

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
WM. H. MORRISON.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
B. G. BARTLE,
OSCAR ENGSTROM.

Large numbers of Cape Colony rebels are planning on coming to the United States and starting colonies in some of the Western states. The Boers are an industrious, thrifty people and would make good citizens and if they are sincere in their intentions they should be encouraged by our people.

HON. JAMES K. POLK HALL of Ridgway, is a Democratic candidate for Congress in this district. Democrats in Cameron county have endorsed him. In addition to a candidate for Congress this district is to have a candidate for State Senator. It may also be added that he would like to serve the people of the Commonwealth as Governor. J. K. P. Hall is a busy man politically.—Bradford Era.

CONGRESS has it in its power to prevent another successful combination of meat packers, after this one is broken, to raise the price of meat by passing a law which will prohibit the so-called "embalming" of beef. With such a law supply and demand will graduate the price of meat especially after it is killed and comes into the hands of the combine. If the beef cattle were alive and in their hands the cost of feeding the stock would force them to dispose of their product at a reasonable price.

THE editor of the Democrat in last week's issue characteristically evades all questions at issue and asserts that the MINER intimated that his editorial utterances were inspired by "some myrtle'ed ingrate." The MINER intimated nothing of the sort. It merely stated that it was aware of the source from which the Democrat derives its intimate knowledge of the internal workings of the McKean county government. What we did intimate, however, was that his editorial attacks on several public men, during the present and past, were inspired by a personal animosity against the individual and we challenged him to deny it. As he declines to make a denial in a single instance cited he tacitly admits our intimations, and personal animus was the sole cause of his previous "exposures." In view of this fact his future efforts on behalf of the "poor taxpayer" will be looked upon with suspicion.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 9, 1902.

I confirm the wisdom of the Senate in passing the Lodge bill, providing for further extension of civil government in the Philippines, a report which has echoed Secretary Root from Washington, Acting Governor of the Philippine Islands, and a Democrat that the insurrection in the islands is practically at an end and that there is now no obstacle to the extension of the benefits of government to all of the archipelago except the Moro country. Secretary Root advises that in some districts the army hold-over volunteers will be mustered out in August, 1902, because of the peaceful condition of the military branch of the service. This assurance may be more readily extended to the natives until such time as they receive the results of their agricultural labors. Secretary Root has issued a general order by which the permanent military establishment of the government is to be reduced to 60,000 men, a reduction of 10,000. In the light of these facts the contentions of the Democratic partisans appear particularly ridiculous. The Philippine bill, which was passed on the date of my last letter, carried by a vote of 48 to 30, Senators Wellington, Hoar and Mason being the only Republicans to vote against it.

The Nicaraguan Canal bill is now the unfinished business in the Senate. The advocates of the Panama route claim that they have made a canvass of the Senate and that they now have a comfortable majority and it seems to be the general opinion that the Spooner resolution will be adopted eventually, whereby the President will be authorized to select the route, at least to this extent: The President will be authorized to investigate the ability of the French Company to deliver a clear title to its property at the valuation placed on it by the Isthmian Canal Commission, $40,000,000 and to purchase it if satisfied with the title and to continue the work of the great engineer, De Lesseps; but if the title is unsatisfactory the President will begin work on the Nicaraguan route in accordance with the provisions of the Hepburn bill. So far, Senators Morgan, Mitchell and Harris have spoken in advocacy of the Nicaraguan and Senator Hanna in support of the Panama route. Senator Hanna scored an effective point during the course of his remarks when he stated that much of the testimony presented by Senator Mitchell in support of the Nicaraguan route came from parties interested in the old Maritime Canal Company who in the event of the United States selecting the last named route, would immediately claim damages on the ground of their old franchise.

The question of Cuban reciprocity is still causing serious rabble-rousing to the President and his supporters in the Senate and on its termination undoubtedly hangs the date of the adjournment of this session of Congress. The beet sugar Senators, who have come to be known as "Elkins' boxers," persist in their opposition with great pertinacity. Last week there was circulated a rumor that the President had intimated to Senator Cullom that he would be satisfied with a bounty paid to the Cubans out of the Treasury but Senator Cullom assures me that the President has not changed his views in the least degree since he sent his first message to Congress. From another source I learn that within a week Mr. Roosevelt has asserted that if Congress adjourns without action on this question he will call a special session. Such action, it is freely conceded, would be a mistake from a political standpoint, but those who know the President best appreciate that if he has conceived such a course to be his duty no consideration of his own political success will deter him.

All of last week in the House was devoted to the consideration of the bill for the protection of the President. On Friday evening the general debate was closed and the voting began but it will not be concluded until to-day. It is generally believed that the bill will pass. It will be followed, unless Speaker Henderson changes his mind since I saw him on Saturday, by Representative Lacey's bill for the transfer of the supervision of the Forest Reserves from the Department of the Interior to the Department of Agriculture. The House has determined to begin the consideration of the Philippine bill on Wednesday, the 18th. The chief difference between the measure passed by the Senate and that reported by the Insular committee of the House lies in the currency plank, the former providing for the continuance of the silver standard and the House bill stipulating the substitution of the gold standard. When this provision was adopted, Senator Lodge explained to me that it was not the desire of his committee to establish a standard in the Philippines but that he and his associates deemed it inadvisable to attempt to change the existing standard at present when business in the islands was at best in a chaotic state. There are, however, some ardent advocates of the gold standard in the House who insist that the Senate measure only postpones the hour when the change will be inevitable and that the sooner the step is taken the better it will be for the commercial interests.

The eagerness with which certain newspapers and their representatives grasp at straws from which to create sensational stories was fittingly demonstrated last week when the report was sent broadcast that General Miles had been ordered to return to Washington from Fort Riley, Kans., and some of the yellow journals went so far as to say that he had been ordered before a court martial. When these reports were made public Friday, I called at the White House and was assured by Secretary Cortelyou that the President had not ordered the General's return and Secretary Root, through his Secretary, made the same assertion and added that he presumed that the General was en route for West Point, where he was to be present at the annual graduation exercises. This surmise General Miles has since confirmed.

On Saturday Mrs. Roosevelt gave a "P. P. C." tea preparatory to her departure on Monday for Oyster Bay where she goes with her children to establish them in the Roosevelt summer home. Later Mrs. Roosevelt will return to Washington and when Congress adjourns Mr. Roosevelt will return with her to Oyster Bay, making the trip entirely by water, on the "Sylph."

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE
BELL BROS.

Acceptable Wedding Gifts.

What shall we give the bride? A visit to our store will solve the problem. We have a very magnificent display of acceptable gifts for as little or as much as you wish to pay.

FOR INSTANCE—Cabinets for showing off the new china. Beautiful artistic chairs in weathered Oak. Dainty writing desks, handsome Parlor Tables, fine Brass Beds, comfortable Rockers, convenient Chiffoniers, Combination Book Cases.

The above articles will be found in our immense Furniture Department. Take elevator to the third floor.

LINENS AND BEDDING

Handsome Dresser and Commode covers. Table linen with napkins to match. Damask towels, new patterns. Lunch cloths, all designs. Doylies, Center Pieces, etc. Bedspreads, sheets and pillow cases.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Gold Clocks, Candle Sticks, Picture Frames, Vases, etc. Sterling silver novelties for the dresser. Gauze fans, satin fans, decorated fans. Gloves for the bride or graduate. Pretty muslin underwear, etc., etc.

Smethport Bicycle Shop,

SIDNEY H. BROUGHAM, Prop.

Dealer in

Bicycles and Sundries of all kinds.

Repairing done and work guaranteed. Wheels to rent by day or hour. Those wishing wheels for Sunday will please speak for them on Saturday.

cor. FRANKLIN and WATER STS.

Opposite Bottling Works. - - - Smethport, Pa.

Just for fun.

I have purchased a large stock of Ping Pong and Croquet sets, beautiful hammocks and a new line of books and novels by the most popular authors.

Ping Pong is the popular game just at present. Come in and buy a set for the amusement of the young people.

H. C. WELLS.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,

SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

ICE CREAM.

Ice Cream furnished in bulk from one quart up by the Pleasant Valley Dairy. We furnish Alfred Hagberg, Peterson Bros., McCoy's Drug Store and T. J. Young. Orders left with Alfred Hagberg or the milk wagon will be promptly filled.

The people of Smethport and vicinity are invited to call and inspect our dairy at any time.

Pleasant Valley Dairy.

You will find us in New Quarters two doors west of Post Office.

If you want any plumbing, steam or gas fitting or supplies for same come and see us.

I have removed my stock of novelties into the Hungiville building, four doors east of the bank, where I remain

Headquarters for Croquet Sets, Jardeniers, Flower Pots.

The most beautiful line to be found in town,

Prices in keeping with my other very low prices.

The Palmer Plumbing Co Mary L. Bisett.

BOTH 'PHONES. BURIN BLOCK. Smethport, Smethport, Pa.

INTERESTED MEN

Will be pleased to learn that we have lots of comfort in store for them.

A FLANNEL or SERGE SUIT and NEGLIGEE SHIRT and STRAW HAT make a good combination for this season.

We have extensive lines of these goods—coats and trousers—single or in suits. Straw Hats, Outing Caps, Negligee Shirts in ever so many patterns, Belts, Hose, etc, etc. Every comfortable thing for the season's wear. Not a bright idea escapes us—we are sure to have it, at a pleasing price.

H. W. RUBIN & Co.,

THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.

MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

D. C. YOUNG

Announces reduction in price of spring and

DRESS GOODS.

Lawns, Dimities and Percales reduced from 12½c. 15c to 10c per yard.

Pieces that were being sold at 98c are now selling for 79c per yard.

All Remnants and short ends sold at cost, to close out.

All Women's Misses' and Children's Slippers at cost to make room for new goods just received.

Call and look over my stock and secure bargains before it is too late.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., May 26, 1902.

Spring Styles

FOR MEN AND BOYS

The Spring Season of Nineteen Hundred and Two finds us elegantly equipped in Styles, Workmanship and Material for the demands of our Patrons and we are ready for your Spring and Summer Orders at once

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

You should visit our establishment look over the samples and styles and make your selection now. While they are not necessarily "loud" our clothes "speak for themselves."

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

AT.....

J. Colegrove's

CAN BE FOUND A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES.

Chase & Sanborn's Celebrated Boston Coffee. Ask for F. S. Flour and take no other "just as good."

Try our English Breakfast Tea.

All goods delivered promptly.

Try us on your next week's groceries.

J. COLEGROVE.

106 East Main Street.

The Plain Facts About the Suits At $10.

What do you want know about the suit you intend to buy?

The Value?—these are worth fully $15—and look to be worth more.

The Fabrics?—Serges, Cassimeres, Cheviots, Flannels—practically any $15 fabric a man can want.

The Styles?—This season's best—plain colors, quiet mixtures, sporty patterns all rich and dressy.

The Fit?—Cut with square, well-formed shoulders, full and shapely body; trousers to hang straight: a SUIT that fits—a suit that IS and STAYS shapely—yet only $10.

Top Coats of the same high Standard, $10.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St BRADFORD The Big Double Clothing Store.

Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

F. G Lindholm & Co. F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Queen Quality
THE FAMOUS SHOE FOR WOMEN

THIS SHOE.

has caught the town. There is no fashionable shape or style, no idea of nowness in shoes that is not first found in

QUEEN QUALITY.

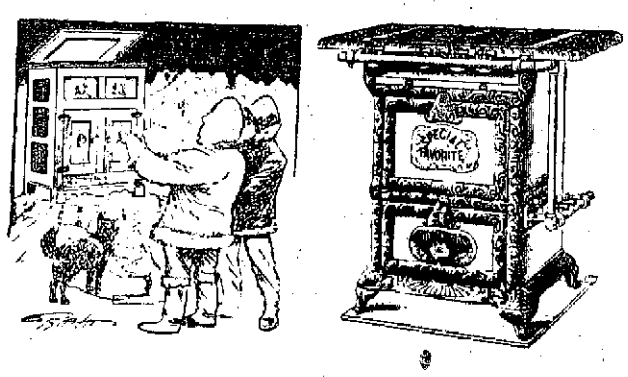
We originate—others imitate—and while they copy appearance and price they cannot approach "Queen Quality" in style, fit and comfort.

Their stylish elegance, perfect fit and absolute ease have established them as favorite with fashionable women everywhere.

One pair of "Queen Quality" sold to you makes you a permanent patron.

All Stylos, $3.CO & $3.50.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.



Your Credit Is Perfectly Good.

For any GAS RANGE or REFRIGERATOR we have. Make us a small cash payment and agree to pay us a small weekly payment and we will place in your home one of our best GAS RANGES or REFRIGERATOR and charge you no more for it than if you paid us cash. Come in and talk it over with us.

Redfield's Hardware,

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 12, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The big coal strike goes merrily on.

—Everybody work for a band in Smethport.

—The circus brought a large crowd to town yesterday.

—The B., B. & K. Ry., has a change of time table this week.

—Special bargains are advertised by Fry & Herzog in this issue.

—Let some one start an opera house boom in this place. It is now or never.

—Are you going to Port Allegany to-morrow? The Red Men observe Flag Day there.

—Attend the supper at the Baptist church to-night for the benefit of the Travelers' Club.

—All persons interested the reorganization of the Smethport band should attend the meeting at the court house at 8 o'clock next Monday evening.

—David Barr, a B., B. & K. conductor, is seriously ill at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Barr, of No. 4 Bishop street.—Bradford Era.

—Regular sevice at the Baptist church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. In the evening the pastor's subject will be "Believers the Only Proper Subjects for Baptism."

—Sheriff W. B. Clarke and Guy B. Mayo left Wednesday with the three prisoners for Allegany and Floyd Morris who was sentenced to the Huntingdon reform school.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. Dr. Clarke will officiate. Service and Sunday school at East Smethport at 2:30 p. m.

—Judging from the large crowds which walked over a mile through the rain to see Welch Bros.' circus yesterday an opera house of any sort would pay large dividends in this place.

—John Winfield Monteer of Kane and Miss Julia Anna Cooke of Cooksburg, Jefferson county, were married by Justice B. L. Knapp at the court house, Tuesday evening, June 10. Mr. and Mrs. Monteer will reside in Kane.

—N. W. McConrt, a Bradford restaurant man, has invented a rail coupler which will eliminate the bumping over ill joints and the contraction and expansion is also provided for. He has been offered $30,000 for the device.

—D. K. Seltzer, veterinary surgeon, of Ellsville, N. Y., will be at E. T. Daly's livery barn on Saturday, June 14, for the purpose of attending to all wants in his line. If in need of aid for horses, etc., give him a call on the above date.

—Fourteen cans of trout fry have been distributed in a number of brooks in the vicinity of Smethport. According to provisions of the fish and game laws fishing will be stopped in these streams for a period of three years.

—Well No. 2 on the Campbell farm will be drilled as soon as arrangements can be completed, which will undoubtedly be within the next two weeks. The new well will be located 600 or 700 feet from well No. 1, approaching the highway and the borough line.

—Welch Bros.' circus, which gave two performances here yesterday, was greeted with full tents despite the heavy rain in the afternoon. The show, which is not what could be called large, is clean and full of clever acts. It gave general satisfaction to the people in attendance.

—"The Damnation of Theron Ware" and "The Right of Way" have suggested the following topics, "The Damnation of Rev. Theron Ware" and "The Salvation of Charley Steele," as subjects of Rev. Patterson's sermons for next Sunday morning and evening at the Methodist church.

—John P. Herrick, editor of the Bolivar Breeze, was married Tuesday evening at Des Moines, Iowa, to Miss Nellie Brown Young of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Herrick will be "at home" in Bolivar after July 10. The MINER extends its best wishes for a happy future to this deserving young couple.

Abe Goodman, who killed David Cain at Kinzua last week, has been admitted to bail in the sum of $3,000, John H. King and Jacob C. Fuller of Kinzua becoming his sureties. He will be tried at the September term of court in Warren county. The charge will probably be involuntary manslaughter.

—Geo. W. Mitchell has purchased of the Haskell estate the handsome residence on West Main street owned by the late William Haskell, now occupied by H. H. Redfield and family. We understand the consideration was $5750. Mr. Mitchell expects to take possession of his new home about the first of September.

—Ira Briggs had one of his ribs fractured Friday morning. In company with Dr. H. L. McCoy he started fishing and when near the Anson Smith farm got out to get a drink of water. When he stooped for the water his foot slipped and he fell across the trough with the above result. He fished the whole day in this condition before having an examination made.

—Yesterday was Attorney F. E. Baldwin's birthday, and he was the recipient of a handsome office chair from Mrs. B. Owing to the gray hairs that he has taken on during the past year we refrain from giving his age, but any one who thinks he's an old man—just from his looks—should watch him dance a few set and all such ideas will banish.—Austin Autograph.

—Albert Maybee of Olean was sentenced to the Elmira reformatory last week on a charge of assault. It may be that Maybee will be released at the end of one year, however, maybe Maybee may be kept there considerably longer.

—A grand old-fashioned 4th of July will be held at Clarkdale, close to Bradford, this year. 1,000 school children in chorus will render national airs, a band will play all day, there will be sports and fancy gymnastics, and at 2:30 Dr. Silas C. Swallow, prohibition candidate for Governor will speak. It will be an ideal place for family outings free from rum and rowdyism. Special railroad rates.

—To-day's Era says: J. E. Imus was taken to Smethport, yesterday, by County Commissioner Hungiville, to await the completion of arrangements for his removal to the asylum for the insane at Warren. Since attempting self-destruction on Tuesday evening, at his home near Degulia, his mental condition has been quite normal and he has displayed but slight evidence of any derangement.

—Charles McElwee of this place was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Ryan of Sartwell last Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock at the Sartwell church, Rev. Father Miller performing the ceremony. Miss Mary Griffin acted as bridesmaid. Michael Ryan as best man, and a large number of friends were present. Both the young people are well known in this place and their many friends will join with the MINER in extending congratulations.

—A runaway car from a log train created lots of excitement at Austin yesterday. The car dashed down a grade averaging 132 feet to the mile and had attained a rate of speed estimated at 80 miles an hour when it struck a log. The car shot into the air and then struck the track crosswise, breaking and tearing up the rails. Two brakemen attempted to stop the car after the breakaway, but were compelled to jump to save their lives. Both were considerably bruised.

—A reception was tendered Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Heath upon returning from their bridal tour Monday evening at the Hotel Imperial by the Smethport Elks, their wives and sweethearts. A very elaborate spread was served which reflects great credit on the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Bacon. Twenty guests were present. All repaired to the parlors, where music, singing and speaking and a general good time was had, and all too soon best wishes were extended and all departed for their homes voting the Elks royal entertainers.

—A new song entitled, "Open the Door and Let Me Out," will soon be placed on the market. Landlord Earl Shook is the hero of the ditty as the result of an adventure that befell him last night. Mr. Shook stepped into a Main street business place for the purpose of using the telephone. While he was thus engaged the proprietors, forgetting his presence, departed for the circus after securely locking the building. As a result the landlord was kept a prisoner until he attracted the attention of a passerby, who immediately took steps which resulted in the the release of the popular, but somewhat irate, hotelman.

—A peculiar type of newspaper critic is the one who becomes drunk and disorderly and figures in the police court news. This critic may be one of the lowest and most depraved of human animals and have no more appreciation of decency than a mule would have of the beauty of a rainbow, yet he does not wish to have his "reputation" injured by any exposure of his conduct by a newspaper. He is filled with wrath when his foul name is printed and his first impluse is to lick the editor. Being of a cowardly and curlike nature, generally, he changes his mind on this proposition, and contents him with telling his troubles to his degenerate pals. Sometimes he personally complains to the police and sometimes to the newspaper people. And in those who listen to him there is not the slightest doubt as to his sincerity. He really feels aggrieved. He would remain in jail without complaint if he were only safe from publicity. To publish his misdeeds is his worst punishment.—Bradford Era.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. Geo. Leininger's Formaldehyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W Voorhees.

House For Rent.

After June 15th. Gas, water, bath, garden. $10. Just the place for summer. Inquire of Guy McCoy, at bank

Gasoline in large or small quantities for cleaning purposes. Prices reasonable. PALMER PLUMBING CO.

Lest We Forget.

I am in the lumber business from A to Z. J. C. HAMLIN.

Leonard's Cleanable Refrigerators suit the most exacting. Holmes & Gilfillan.

When needing the plumber's service call up the Palmer Plumbing Co.—Bell telephone, circuit 3, 6 rings.

Use Bug Death, the plant food. At Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Sectional Burners at the lowest prices. Redfield's Hardware.

"They Draw Easy," "They Hold Easy."

[illegible] Tray with wide [illegible] from the new LEROY PLOW [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of all [illegible] that [illegible] the [illegible] Call and see the [illegible] at this [illegible] price. For [illegible] call on Palmer & Dodge Livery, Smethport, Pa.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Ed Hungerford had business in Olean Saturday.

W. P. Mulhern is visiting his brother in St. Marys.

Miss Alice Thamm visited Bradford friends Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Myers is visiting friends in Pittsburg this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ames visited Bradford over Sunday.

Miss Agnes Redding spent Sunday with her mother in Olean.

Adelbert Hazen of Burtville was in town on business Tuesday.

C. L. Palmer of Gifford made this office a pleasant call yesterday.

C. B. Cleveland of Ceres was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

John Eberspacher, George Farr and Roy Stark visited Bradford Monday.

F. M. Windsor of Burtville was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

David Schleiff of Clermont was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Misses Hallie Walker and Anna Shooko were guests of Olean friends Saturday.

Andrew McCabe and daughter, Miss Mary, were guests of Bradford friends on Sunday.

J. W. Voorhees and E. T. Daly went to Sartwell Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Cantwell.

Mrs. Mary Hussey and Mrs. Wm. H. Miller attended the funeral of Mrs Cantwell at Sartwell on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Lewis of Condersport were guests of Mrs. Lewis' mother, Mrs. E. H Colegrove, over Sunday.

B. F Starsky of Hazelhurst passed through here Monday enroute for Harrisburg to attend the state convention.

Mrs. R. L. Brotherton, nee Miss Cynthia Stimaiman, of Waterford, Pa., is a guest of Mrs. C. H Curtis for a few weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R Gibson of Bradford have been the guests of Mrs. Gibson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Knapp, during the past week.

Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Patterson went to Slippery Rock, Pa., Monday, where they are guests of Rev. Patterson's father, Dr. A. M. Patterson.

Par B. Anderson of Kane, who recently returned from Cuba, was calling on old friends in town this week. Mr. Anderson will soon visit Europe.

George Shillenn and John Bender are in Lebanon this week as representatives of Mackanee Tribe I. O. R. M. at the meeting of the grand council.

Mrs. C. A. Burdick accompanied her mother, Mrs Katherine Hebner, to her home in Harrisburg Monday. Mrs. Hebner has been visiting here for some time.

County Supt. of Schools J. E. Myers is in Slippery Rock, Pa., this week acting as one of the State Board of Examiners for the State Normal School at that place.

Editor Swisher of Mt. Jewett was a brief visitor in town Monday while on his way to Harrisburg to attend the state convention. Misses Edna Swisher and Flossie Smith drove him down from the mountain town.

Hon. Thos. A. Morrison, Hon. T. F. Richmond, J. W. Bouton, John Forrest, Geo. W. Mitchell, S. E. Bell, Dr. H. L. McCoy and S. D. Weaver left Monday evening for Harrisburg to attend the Republican state convention.

Par B. Anderson, formerly engaged in law practice here, but for several years serving as collector of the Port of Caibarien, Cuba, is visiting at the home of his brother, John A. Benstrom. Mr. Anderson will remain a week and then visit Europe.—Kane Leader.

Window Screens and Screen Doors made to order by Holmes & Gilfillan.

Call on Hegarth & Co. for fishing tackle.

Carter's Jewelry Store

A FULL LINE CUT GLASS, DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, OPTICAL GOODS.

New up-to-date goods coming all the time and prices are always right. The latest styles in rings and jewelry. An elegant line of watches of the most reliable make and at better prices than anywhere in the County.

Silverware — that means the 1847, Rogers Bros.

Sterling Silver in all the new pieces and styles. And don't forget that I am headquarters for all Optical Goods. A graduate optician to fit your eyes and warranted to fit or money refunded.

And in our Repair Department nothing but the best of work is done there and all work guaranteed.

ALL GOODS SOLD BY ME ARE ENGRAVED FREE.

Respectfully,

Mrs. E. G. Carter,

Main St. Smethport.

Mrs. S. S. Woodbury,

47 Mechanic St. - - Bradford, Pa.

Finest and Medium Grade Millinery.

At prices far below the high rent district. Also, we do French Accordion Plaiting 1 to 48 inches. Guaranteed equal to New York City Work. Mail and Express Orders Returned Promptly.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS—CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

Special Skirt Sale

One Day Only

Saturday, June 14.

There's about fifty walking skirts in this lot, all fashionably cut and correctly tailored. Price and quality are the two points on which we rest the success of this sale. The savings are large and bona fide. If an inspection does not make a sale we have no further argument to offer.

3 Skirts, $3.00 grade, Browns and Mixed Blues,	Saturday	$2.29 each
10 Skirts, $3.75 grade, Grays and Mixed Blues,	Saturday	2.98 each
8 Skirts, $2.50 grade, Blues, Grays & Browns,	Saturday	3.50 each
10 Skirts, $5.00 grade, Blues, Blacks & Grays,	Saturday	3.98 each
2 Skirts, $5.00 grade, All Wool Invisible Plaids,	Saturday	3.98 each
13 Skirts, $5.50 & $5.75 grades, All Wool Grays, Browns & Blacks,	Saturday	4.25 each
2 Skirts, $6.50 & $7.00 grades, All Wool Black & Gray	Saturday	5.00 each
1 Skirt, $8.50 grade, Waterproof, Gray,	Saturday	6.00

Waist measures 23 inches to 27 inches.
Lengths 39 inches to 42 inches.

Are You A Late Carpet Buyer?

40,000 square feet floor space devoted to House-Furnishings.—Olean's Largest Store.

Spring business is nearly over, the manufacturers have decided on Fall Patterns, we have a number of styles which we cannot duplicate. Result, we cut prices 10c to 25c per yard.

This applies to all grades of goods.

$1.45	Axminsters and Velvets	$1.25	made and deliv'd		
$1.35	" " "	1.15	" " "		
$1.25	" " "	1.10	" " "		
$1.10	" " "	95c	" " "		
$1.10	Brussels	1.00	" " "		
85c	"	75c	" " "		

A big lot of all wool ingrains 59c, 65c, 69, 75c, made and delivered

Cheaper ingrains, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c and 50c.

175 rolls (over 7000 yards) of new straw mattings, 12½c, 15c, 18c, 20c, 22c, 25c to 40c.

Celebrated Hodges Fiber Carpets, 40c, 50c, 60c, sewed and delivered

Big line Linoleums, 6 and 12 ft wide, 50c to 90c yd.

Remember CONKLING'S is Olean's LARGEST and BEST STORE, NO EXCEPTIONS, SHOWING and SELLING MORE house-furnishings than all other Olean stores combined.

Don't purchase anything in our line until you visit this store.

We will not try to force our goods on you, but, Have-a-look.

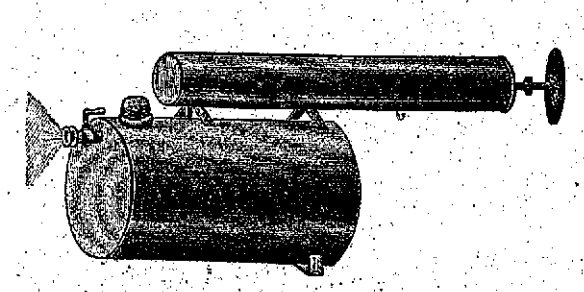
All Goods Packed and Delivered Free.

The R. A. Conkling Co.,

135-137-139 UNION ST.,

Olean, - - N. Y.

SPRAYERS.



The UTICA BLIZZARD. Works automatically. Sprays small shrubs and vines, also trees 12 to 20 feet high.

The CYCLONE. Smaller size and less price. Works perfectly with our Bug Death, "Hie fly" or "Paris Green."

The LIGHTNING is made with either GLASS or BRASS tank. Just the thing to use for spraying "Crell Oil" or anything that corrodes tin or iron.

We sell the ingredients for making BORDEAUX MIXTURE, the great blight preventative.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

AT NINE O'CLOCK

By James W. White

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It was Sir William Colville of Colville Manor who first discovered Signor Albano. Sir William prided himself on being the patron of struggling genius and so gave him the commission to perpetuate in marble the beauty of his only daughter, the Lady Margaret.

The sculptor was a man of twenty-eight, with a fair face and an aristocratic bearing. There could be no question that he was a real artist with the chisel. His enthusiasm promised a masterpiece. It was arranged that he should stay at the manor while his work was in progress.

It proved a lengthy task, but the sittings were anything but tiresome to the young lady. Signor Albano was both well traveled and well read, and, while he knew how to keep the moments from dragging, he yet preserved his attitude of deepest respect. Lady Margaret looked upon him with reverence as a genius. Perhaps his youth and good looks contributed somewhat to her enjoyment in the sittings, but this pride forbade her to acknowledge it. The bust when finished was all that he had promised. If either of the two young people sighed that the long mornings in the studio would be no more, they gave no sign.

Three months afterward the father and daughter were passengers on a steamer for the orient. They had been out three days before they discovered that the sculptor was on board. He explained that through the death of a relative he had come into a fortune and had set out on a tour around the world. Sir William was rather chagrined to find his protege so far beyond the need of his help. While he congratulated him on his good fortune, therefore, his manner yet conveyed the fact that he did not consider that his charge in prospect entitled him to treatment as an equal. The Lady Margaret was a most well brought up young woman, and she unhesitatingly followed her father's cue.

Two days later, as she sat alone on deck, Signor Albano approached her with the assurance of an old friend and entered into conversation. In vain her manner showed him that the old days of happy intercourse must be forgotten. The Italian was imperturbable. When she rose to go, he even dared to lay a hand upon her arm as he said:

"DID YOU NOT RECEIVE PAYMENT IN FULL FOR YOUR WORK?"

"Lady Margaret, I am here on this steamer today because I knew you were to sail on it. I am here to say something to you, and you cannot go until I have spoken."

The girl had snatched away her arm and faced him proudly as she drawled with slow insolence:

"Did you not receive payment in full for your work?"

A look of such poignant suffering crossed his mobile face that a flush of shame rose to her own cheeks.

His voice was full of reproach as he replied:

"Is it kind to taunt me with the fact that I had to sell my genius for shillings and pence? You were not so when you were my model. You were not only pleased with my work as an artist, but I fondly hoped that I had found favor in your eyes as a man."

Perhaps her heart responded to his words, but only pride of race showed in her voice as she answered hotly, "Sir, have you lost your senses?" and walked away like an injured queen.

Half an hour later the wrathy Sir William hunted up the sculptor and said:

"Should you speak to my daughter again while this voyage lasts I will appeal to the captain to have you locked up in your stateroom."

"Sir William," replied Signor Albano respectfully, but imploringly, "do not drive me to desperation."

But Sir William refused to listen.

For the next few days Lady Margaret often felt his sad, imploring eyes fixed upon her, but he did not again venture to approach her.

The fifth evening a note was delivered at her door. Almost immediately following Signor Albano made his appearance in the smoking room. He carried a revolver in his hand. His face was pale and his eyes blazing.

"Gentlemen," he said to the dozen loungers in the room, "I must trouble you to go out. In the next half hour I may receive a note. If I do, all will be well; if I do not, we will all go to the bottom together at exactly 9 o'clock."

There was a hurried scuttling of the smokers. The whole ship was soon in commotion, discussing plans for his capture. But he was armed and evidently mad and hence must be cajoled rather than forced.

At quarter to 9 he called to the white perling group outside the saloon door: "Gentlemen, ye have fifteen minutes left. I warn every one not to hasten the calamity by tampering with my stateroom door. If you open that door, you will explode thirty pounds of dynamite at once."

There was something theatrical about it all, and yet the menace in the Italian's voice brought a shiver. The captain made a sign to the ship's carpenter, and they silently went below. Avoiding the fatal door, the carpenter feverishly began work on the room partition. It seemed hours before he had cut a hole large enough to allow his body to slip through. Just clear of the door was the signor's steamer trunk. Two wires ran from the door to the trunk, and from the interior came a noise like the ticking of a clock. When the wires had been cut, the captain said:

"Softly, now. Up with the cover. Ah! There is the clockwork, and a handkerchief among the wheels does the business."

At the same moment the report of a revolver rang out. Up in the saloon the clock was pointing to 9. The mad lover had pressed the weapon to his temple, pulled the trigger and fallen back a corpse. The white faced passengers waited tremblingly for another report, but instead they heard a woman's cry. The Lady Margaret had fallen, fainting, in the doorway.

Was there dynamite in the trunk? Truly ninety pounds of it. But for the coolness of the captain 300 lives would have been sacrificed to the disappointment of a goddess.

And did the Lady Margaret yield at the last moment? That is the secret locked in her own proud heart.

Baptism of Bells.

Bells were originally baptized like children. A custom which is still extant in the Roman church. This is probably not a primitive practice, and cannot be traced further back than the reign of Charlemagne. It is first distinctly mentioned in the time of Pope John XIII., 968, when he gave his own name to the great bell of the Lateran church. Stehlan gives an account of the ceremonial to be observed. "First of all the bells must be so hung that the bishop may be able to walk round them. When he has chanted a few psalms in a low voice, he mingles water and salt and consecrates them, diligently sprinkling the bell with the mixture both inside and out. Then he wipes it clean and with holy oil describes on it the figure of the cross, praying the while that when the bell is swung up and sounded faith and charity may abound among men, all the snares of the devil—hail, lightning, winds, storms, may be rendered vain, and all unseasonable weather be softened. After he has wiped off that cross of oil from the rim he forms several other crosses on it, but only one of them within. The bell is censed, more psalms are sung and prayers are put up for its welfare. After this feasts and banquetings are celebrated just as at a wedding."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Words and Their Origin.

The dictionary tells us of the origin of things familiar, and in its pages we may learn that the bayonet was first made at Bayonne, in France; that damask and the damson came originally from Damascus, that coffee first came to Europe from Kaffa and copper took its name from Cypress, that candy was first exported from Candia and that tobacco was so called from the island of Tobacco, the home of De Foe's imaginary hero; that gin was either invented at Geneva or early in its history became an important factor in the commerce of that city, that tarantula was once a notorious pest in the region about Taranto, that the magnetic property was first noticed in iron ore dug in the neighborhood of Magnesia, that parchment was first made at Pergamus, cambric at Cambray, muslin at Mousseline, calico at Calicut, gauze at Gaza, dimity at Damietta, that millpeers first piled their trade in Milan that limousines were invented in the Italian city of the same name.

Japanese Theaters.

The theaters of Japan are generally wood and inexpensive buildings. Their interior arrangements are somewhat similar to ours, but not nearly so elaborately finished. There are no seats provided for the auditors; consequently they sit on the floor. The stages revolve like a locomotive turntable, have no drop curtains, but use sliding ones instead. Their musical instruments consist principally of a kind of cross between a mandolin and a banjo, with a metal drum and some other unpronounceable instruments for accompaniment. The music has a kind of humdrum air and but very little variation. Their entertainments are of long duration and are generally during the day. The plays are almost invariably tragedy. The admission fee is small.

Seventeenth Century Napkins.

About 1650 Pierre David published the "Ministre d'Hostel," which teaches how to wait on a table properly and how to fold all kinds of table napkins in all kinds of shapes."

The shapes were: "Square, twisted, folded in bands and in the forms of a double and twisted shell, single shell, double melon, single melon, cock, hen and chickens, two chickens, pigeon in a basket, partridge, pheasant, two capons in a pie, hare, two rabbits, sucking pig, dog with a collar, pike, carp, turbot, miter, turkey, tortoise, the holy cross and the Lorraine cross."

ELECTRICAL LEAKAGE.

One of the Great Dangers Which Threaten Men.

The greatest dangers which threaten man are generally invisible to the victim, and among these none is more productive of disastrous consequences than "electrical leakage," the selfsame leakage used by the natives of all hot climates to lower their temperatures. As no organic function can take place except by means of electrical currents, so it can be easily understood that if these currents leak from our bodies the loss of power must be distinctly harmful. A common instance of this loss of electricity from our bodies consists of what we call a nervous shock, the scientific explanation being that a sudden egress of electricity takes place owing to the violent mental impression involuntarily forcing a current of power through channels which had not been previously open to receive them.

"This," remarked a scientist, "is but one case among a thousand of the ways in which we uselessly expend our vital power. The electrical waste of a person is entirely due to his surroundings—the seat upon which you sit, the table upon which you write, the door, the ceiling, the fireplace, the rays and colors of light which surround you, all may be instrumental in absorbing your electricity, to the great detriment of your health. Red or yellow light waves excite electricity within you, blue and violet waves exhaust it, while green waves are practically neutral in their effect.

"The air you breathe places you in direct communication with the walls, windows or board of your room if, owing to the manner in which they are constructed, they place you in electrical communication with the soil on which your house is built, an earth current is formed, and the electricity in man's condenser, the brain, is drawn out of the body. When one stands in the vicinity of a plate of electrical explosion one ought to face it, as the force of the shock of explosion being the center of the particles of air, the same sensitive part of the body indicates that is the point from which the force comes. This is [illegible] sitting with [illegible] ladies [illegible] force [illegible] turns."

NATURAL HISTORY.

A whale [illegible] under water for an hour [illegible].

A [illegible] finless eel [illegible] twenty-five or thirty feet [illegible] standing start.

A horsefly will [illegible] hours after its head has been pulled off. The head of the mosquito hawk will continue eating its victim when separated from the thorax.

Mud wasps manifest great ingenuity not only in building their nests, but in placing them in localities where they will not be injured by rain or predacious animals.

The gray lizzard is said to be the loveliest bird that flies, the young males when food is plentiful weighing nearly forty pounds. The bird is nearly extinct.

The wasps kill the fly and almost every other insect is infested with parasites. Wasps have been captured which had two or three dozen parasites clinging to their bodies.

The alligator never leaves fresh water, while the crocodile often goes to sea and in the West Indies has sometimes been found many miles from land, heading directly for an island, possibly out of sight.

The Tyranny of Trivial Things.

The great emotional experiences of life are belittled by the same insistence upon the trivial. Life and love look into each other's eyes, a man and woman elect each other from all the world, but the joyful solemnity of marriage is ruffled by the details of the wedding, perhaps by family squabbles over flowers and gowns and invitations. Or great death comes in at the door, and the little human soul, overwhelmed with grief, appalled by the sudden opening of eternity before its eyes, yet fusses (there is no other word for it) over "mourning," over the width of the hem of the veil or the question of crape buttons or dull jet. This may be shocking or mournful or ludicrous, as one happens to look at it, but it is certainly uncivilized.—Harper's Bazar.

Pat's Test.

A good story is told of an Irishman, more patriotic than clever, who enlisted in one of the smart cavalry regiments. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponent feinted?" "Be-dad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."—St. James Gazette.

His Identity.

Philip was saying his prayers before going to bed and ended his supplication with, "Amen, Philip Evans!"

"Why, Philip, why did you say that?" asked his mother.

"Well," he replied, "I didn't want God to mix me up with Brother Ed. He does act so dreadfully!"—Boston Transcript.

Early Explanation.

"And she married Jaggers, did she? Well, well! How on earth did that come about?"

"So far as I can learn, it is owing to a mutual misunderstanding."—Brooklyn Life.

Carry enough sunlight in your life to last through the dark days.—Schoolmaster.

FOURIER THE PROPHET.

How He Spoiled His Predictions by Going Into Details.

It is said of Fourier, the socialist, that he had all the qualities of a prophet except vagueness. His craze for precision spoiled his predictions for us. The Speaker quotes Charles Gide, the economist, as cleverly showing what Fourier lost by this:

"Thus if writing before the advent of railways he had confined himself to stating that a man would in a single day be able to start from Marseilles, breakfast in Lyons and dine in Paris his prevision would have been considered most remarkable, but since he adds that the journey will be accomplished upon the back of a supple and elastic porter, who will be the 'station,' we roar with laughter.

"Or again if he had said simply that people would some day be able to communicate instantaneously with each other from one end of the world to the other Fourier would have been credited with a rare degree of intellectual foresight, but as he thought best to descend to the particular, 'A certain vessel leaving London arrives in China today; tomorrow the planet Mars, having been advised of the arrivals and movements of ships by the astronomers of Asia, will transmit the list to the astronomers of London,' we again roar with laughter and forget that he has arrived by the fantastic machinery of the imagination at the same results as the telegraph and the telephone."

Not Buried in a Coffin.

Of the many thousands of bodies of soldiers who are buried in Arlington cemetery there is but one, and that an officer, whose remains were not inclosed in a coffin. The late General M. C. Meigs during the civil war and for many years subsequently was quartermaster general of the United States army. Some years before his death he had erected at Arlington a large green tile tomb. By his direction the sculptor cut a place in the center of the interior exactly the size of the former's body. The sculptor was pleased to accept, provided the general would say nothing of the fact.

When General Meigs died, his body was dressed in a full uniform and was conveyed to the cemetery. When, however, an attempt was made to put the casket in the sarcophagus it was found to be impossible, and the undertaker had to remove the body from the casket and put it in the sarcophagus with no other covering than the general's uniform.—Washington Post.

Lightning and Thunderclouds.

In a lecture on "Raincloud and Lightning" a scientist explained the extreme blackness and grotesque shape of thunderclouds as being caused by electrification and said that occasionally lightning goes upward from ground to cloud. Lightning continues until the thundercloud has risen far high above the adjacent ground for the tension to subside. As the cloud lifts the lightning in the heavens runs vertical. Thunderbolts have been known to travel 2 miles.

Window glass has been broken by heavy thunder. The cumuli rise to a height of some six miles, then slop over and form a layered cirro-stratus. Lightning will fall vertically from the extreme limit of the haze cloud sometimes, though as rain is falling. Lightning causes the clouds to partially fall to the earth in showers, and so itself causes rain.

Truth.

The cornerstone of character, that on which the whole edifice is to rest, must be truth. Be truthful in word and deed and act, faithful to your conception of right, and you can no more help building a noble character than the earth can help moving in its orbit. A boy who has the courage to tell the truth under all circumstances, even when it may appear to be to his own disadvantage, will never do a mean, unmanly or dishonest thing. He will not stoop to do anything questionable, no matter what material gain it may promise.—Success.

Damascus Olive Groves.

There is an ancient custom under which the olive groves around Damascus are guarded by official watchmen to prevent the trees being stripped by thieves. But on a certain date the governor or some magistrate issues a proclamation warning all owners of olive trees that they must pick their fruit, for after a certain date it becomes public property. If a farmer has his crop only half gathered when that date arrives, the public will gather it for him.

Poison of the Scorpion.

It is said to be a remarkable fact that the poison of the scorpion gradually loses its effect upon a human being and that man suffers less and less each time he is stung. One bold philosopher, it is related, had the courage to follow out this principle to the furthest extent and made scorpions sting him repeatedly until he had become poison proof and suffered but little inconvenience beyond the transient pain of the puncture.

The Little Bird.

Dick—How did you know when it was time to leave her house if the parlor was dark?

Fred—A little bird told me.

Dick—Get out!

Fred—Yes. The cuckoo came out of the clock and called "11."—Philadelphia Record.

The Sure Way.

"How dare you send a collector to my house?"

"To tell the truth, sir, we were somewhat doubtful about you."

"Then why not have looked me up? You would then have known that I never pay my bills."—Life.

Time seems most untimely when he brings a woman to the turn of life. Life is or should be at its ripest and best for her, and she approaches this change with a dread of its effect born of her knowledge of the sufferings of other women at this season.

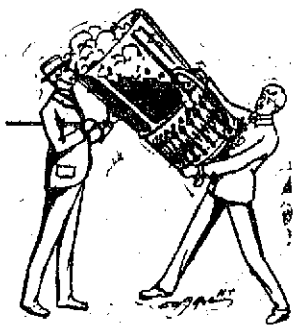
There is not the slightest cause for fear or anxiety at this period if Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is used. It gives health of body and cheerfulness of mind, and by its aid the pains and pangs of this critical period are prevented or cured.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is woman's medicine with a wonderful record of cures of womanly diseases. Diseases that all other medicines had failed to cure, have been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of "Favorite Prescription."

"I feel it my duty to write you as I have received so much benefit from the use of your medicine," says Mrs. Lizzie A. Bowman, of New Matamoras, Washington Co., Ohio. "I have taken four bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' for female weakness and change of life. Before I began taking it I could not do anything. I had such pains in my head and in the back of my neck that I thought I would lose my mind. Now I can work every day. I recommend Favorite Prescription to all females suffering in the period of change of life. It is the best medicine I have found."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

Keep the bowels healthy by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.



Take a Sip

on the way to business, on the way home or at any time you want a

Refreshing Drink.

The various beverages prepared at our fountain are recommended by physicians. Being absolutely pure they are perfectly harmless.

Of course, our

Delicious Soda Water

With Choice Fruit Flavors,

stands at the head of the popular drinks, but there are some others which are much liked.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.,

Leading Druggists.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Easter Styles in

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Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Do not fail to call and inspect our complete line of

Spring & Summer Millinery

at your earliest convenience. All the latest and most becoming styles and shapes are here.

New Millinery.

Our stock of Spring and Summer Millinery is complete. We are showing all the new shapes and latest styles in Ladies' and Children's Millinery.

Also, Shirt Waists, Skirts, Wrappers, Corsets, Gloves, Belts, Underwear, Etc.

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Mrs. H. E. Hinman,

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Graining and Paper Hanging.
Burlaps, Felt, Set Patterns,
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Work executed in all parts of the country.
Prices Reasonable.

N. R. FIELDS.

Mechanic St. Smethport, Pa.

Two Doors from Wright House.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Wm. A. Young, late of Smethport borough, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to James Bray, residing in Farmers Valley, said county and State, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. JAMES BRAY, Adm'r

Farmers Valley, Pa., May 10, 1902.

Special Election Notice.

Resolved by the Town Council of the Borough of Smethport that there be given

NOTICE

To the Electors of the Borough of Smethport of a special election to be held on Tuesday, June 24th, 1902 as per following

ORDINANCE NO. ——

Entitled an Ordinance to establish a public or trunk sewer in Mill and Willow streets; and provide for the cost of constructing the same:

Be it ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the borough of Smethport, in the county of McKean, Pennsylvania, and it is hereby ordained by authority of same:

Section 1. To conserve the health of the inhabitants of the borough of Smethport, and at the proper cost and expense thereof, it is hereby ordained that a public or trunk sewer shall be constructed and laid in Mill and Willow streets, to begin at the junction of Center and Mill streets, thence running down Mill and Willow streets to the east end of Willow street and thence connecting for outlet into Marvin creek at or near five hundred feet east of the east end of Willow street, all within said borough, according to the plans and specifications prepared by Paul Lyon, engineer.

Section 2. To provide for the cost and expense of constructing such public or trunk sewer, the Town Council desires to increase the indebtedness of said borough of Smethport in the sum of three thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary to defray the cost of such construction (which sum will increase the indebtedness of said borough to more than two, but to less than seven per centum of the last assessed valuation thereof), provided the assent of the electors of said borough can be had to such increase of indebtedness, at an election to be held, as shall be hereafter prescribed by resolution of the Council and notice to the electors.

JOHN W. VOORHEES,
President of Council.

Attest:
LELLIE T. COLEMAN,
Clerk of Council.

Approved this 7th day of May, A. D. 1902.

F. W. BROWNELL,
Chief Burgess.

For the purpose of obtaining such assent, there is hereby proclaimed an election to be held at the time by the legally constituted officers, at the usual place of holding the elections in said borough, upon the twenty fourth day of June, A. D. 1902 between the hours of seven a. m. and seven p. m.

The Clerk of the Council is directed to post a notice and cause a copy of the foregoing ordinance to be [illegible] in the McKean County Miner and in the Smethport Democrat, weekly newspapers published in said borough, once each week during the thirty days prior to the day of said election, and publish in the [illegible] and cause to be posted [illegible] law, the foregoing statement is described.

The amount of the [illegible] valuation of the taxable property in said borough is $225,510 00

The existing debt of the said borough is, funded $40 00
" floating 700 33

Making a total present indebtedness of $740 33

The percentage of the proposed increase in the indebtedness is [illegible] which is proposed to be one and ——— per cent of the valuation of said borough.

The said proposed increase of [illegible] of $3,000 00, if [illegible] the [illegible] bond issued, is intended to be used wholly or so much thereof as may be necessary to defray the cost of constructing a [illegible] sewer as aforesaid.

JOHN W. VOORHEES,
President of Council.

Attest:
LELLIE T. COLEMAN,
Clerk of Council.

Approved this 8th day of May, A. D. 1902.

F. W. BROWNELL,
Chief Burgess.

PRESERVE IRON FENCES AND METAL ROOFS FROM DECAY WITH

"GRAPHITE ELASTIC PAINT"

Trade Mark

MADE ONLY BY

THE NATIONAL PAINT & VARNISH CO.

CLEVELAND, O.

Made of Black Lead Graphite neutralized Creosote Oil and Nicaragua Gum, making it an Adhesive Gum Elastic Paint that is moisture and air proof which prevents rust.

$500 Reward for any Tar, Asphaltum, Benzine, Gasoline or other injurious ingredient found in it.

Beware of Tar or Asphaltum for colors that ruin instead of preserve metal.

Beware of Red Oil Paints they contain oxides, become porous, absorb moisture that oxidizes the Metal and Hastens Rust. "Graphite Elastic Paint" is guaranteed to wear perfectly for 5 years and preserves the metal. It invariably wears for 10 years.

Insist on this brand. There are humdreds of substitutes.

There are none just as good

Call and ask for Descriptive Circular

FOR SALE IN SMETHPORT BY

J. C. HAMLIN.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF;

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Wheeler & Wilson

THREE TIMES THE VALUE OF ANY OTHER

ONE THIRD EASIER AND FASTER

The only Sewing Machine that does not fail in any point.

Rotary Motion and Ball Bearing make it the lightest running machine in the world.

Rapid. It saves about one day in three, for it sews that much faster than any vibrating shuttle Sewing Machine made, therefore more work can be done, more time saved, more money earned.

Quiet and Durable. The Rotary Motion does away with noise and wear caused by the forward and backward movement of the shuttle.

Best for All Kinds of Sewing. Will sew the lightest goods without puckering them, and on heavy work makes a seam that is elastic, strong, and durable.

C. A. BURDICK,

Also Dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.

Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,

Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

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HER DENIAL

By Ruby Douglas

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"Do you know what I'm going to deny myself this Lent, Harry?" asked Lois Burruss on Quinquagesima Sunday.

Harry Norval, to whom she addressed her question, had been with her almost constantly during the past few months and was very much in love.

"I'm sure I don't know; some silly thing, I suppose," answered Harry, who was not in the best of moods.

They had been walking on Riverside drive, and she had persisted in carrying on a frivolous conversation all afternoon. In vain he had endeavored to bring her to a serious frame of mind so that he might tell her what he had been thinking of for months.

"You should be the last one to call it silly," she replied, laughing and brushing back the soft auburn locks the wind blew about her face. "I don't think it silly."

"Lois, I wish"—

"I told you to call me Miss Burruss, Lois is so undignified, and I'm quite grown up now, if you please, Mr. Norval."

Grown up, yes, she was. If 5 feet 6 inches may be considered as such.

"Won't you be serious? You know you called your Lois ever above well, always and I'm not."

"Aren't you going to guess what I'm giving up?" she interrupted. She knew what he wished to say and was determined he should not have an opportunity.

"No, I'm not."

"Sister knows just once," she pleaded. "Don't be cross." And she looked up into his face in a dangerous way. She knew the effect her eyes had on him.

"Simply, Dot." All girls do that, he replied crossly. A frown gathered on his handsome face as he realized how he had always to do what she wanted.

"Not my sweet. Guess again."

"I suppose"

"No, silly, but something equally nice to play with," she said saucily.

"It must be I, Dot," he answered, looking straight ahead of him.

"Correct. I shall give you up all through Lent. You must not come to

MEMBER, NOT UNTIL EASTER," SHE SAID.

e me once, and if we meet on the rect you must simply say, 'How do u do, Miss Burruss?' in the most dismal manner possible, your most perfect society style. Now, am I not self sacrificing?"

They were almost at her home.

"Lois, you're joking. I'm not the one who is keeping Lent. I refuse to be a rty to any such"—

"Oh, but you must. I've made up my ind, and I absolutely forbid you to me to see me until Easter Sunday."

"You may as well say doomsday. ook here, Lois, I"—

"I know you are, and so am I just as ungry as I can be. Come in, and I'll ake you the nicest Welsh rabbit you er tasted. It will be our last, you now, until Easter."

He went in with her in the hope that ey might steal a minute alone together and he perhaps persuade her to ve up this Lenten notion. Forty days ould seem an eternity to him, and he ould hate Lent and everything pertaining thereto all the rest of his days. But if Harry Norval had hoped for a te-a-tete he was mistaken. Lois easoutmaneuvered him, as there were er young people at the house. His rt went down to the bottom of his ent leathers and remained there all ening.

"Remember, not until Easter," she id as he took her hand to go.

"Really?" he asked earnestly as he ssed the little hand in his. "I can't;

at he could not finish. The others amed her attention.

fter he had gone Lois felt tempted call him back and retract her words. began to see that the ordeal would harder than she had expected. Forty s without the jolly little theater rties and walks and talks! But for sake she held to her purpose. He e her so much, and she—she did know how much she was ready to in return. The days of absence ld teach her.

large fragrant bunch of violets h came on Ash Wednesday morn- was the only reminder she had of

r guild work in the church and a extra charitable work kept her well occupied, but she never forto count the days until she would Harry Norval.

de went to church on Easter morn- pretty and fresh in her new spring frock and the indispensable bonnet, but it was not of them or of the sermon that her thoughts were occupied. She was happily anticipating the events of the afternoon.

Would he come then or would he punish her and wait until evening? That was the question she asked herself over and over again.

The Burruss doorbell sounded many times that afternoon, but each time Lois' heart was doomed to sink again to its normal condition. No Harry Norval appeared. Even the evening did not bring him.

Lois tried to tell herself she did not care. Other men came and she talked and laughed, but at the first opportunity she crept away to her room. From a drawer she took a withered bunch of violets which, had they not been past reviving, would have come to life with the tears which fell upon them.

Perhaps, she thought, he might be out of the city, for she had heard nothing of him all through Lent.

It was with a heavy heart that she dressed Monday morning to go to the church. She was one of the altar guild and had to take the flowers used on Easter to the hospital to cheer the patients in the general wards.

The nurses at the parish hospital knew her and were always glad to see her sweet, smiling face.

"What lovely flowers this morning, Miss Lois," said Miss Shelly, a nurse who met her in a lower corridor.

"Yes, aren't the lilies perfect? They are from the altar."

"May I have just one for my patient? He is not in the general ward, but he seems lonely, poor boy. His friends, if he has any, do not know he is ill. He looked at a sweet brier which his lover was holding, but she has not been to see him." She took a waxlike lily from the bunch. "Come over to the front room on floor 3 when you are up there, and if both awake you may see him and cheer him up."

"I'll be only too glad to."

Lois went about the wards speaking to the various nurses and leaving flowers with them for the invalids. Miss Shelly met her just outside her patient's room and said she could enter.

"Mr. Norval," began the nurse as they stepped into the cozy little room, "I have"—

But she got no further. Her patient stretched out his thin white hands to Lois and was kissing the little ones she put in them.

"Harry," was all Lois could say as she sat down beside him.

When Miss Shelly, seeing the situation, went out on a pretense of getting water for the lily, Harry Norval took his visitor's hands in his again and said, "Have I kept Lent to your satisfaction now, dear? May I say I love you now?"

Miss Shelly lost her patient soon after Easter.

Dark Lanterns.

Really, the "dark" or bullseye lantern, which perhaps is most generally associated in the mind with the stealthy burglar wearing a half mask before his eyes, is put to various useful and legitimate uses and sometimes gleams upon scenes of hilarity. The "dark" lantern is a common stock article of trade, which may be bought in any store where hardware is sold, and all manufacturers of the goods make it.

The lanterns are made in three sizes, and there has been very little change in them in many years except in minor details of operation and in the use of better lenses. The dark lantern will throw a bright light about twenty feet, covering at that distance a circle with a radius of four to six feet.

Dark lanterns are sometimes used in the country for carriage lamps and for lighting one's way afoot across country roads. Lanterns of the same style, without slides and red and green lenses instead of white, are to some extent used on small yachts for side lights, but with all these uses it is said that the sale of the historic bullseye is decreasing.—New York Herald.

She Understood Fully.

The teachers in the public schools are prepared for surprises from the children under their care, but occasionally something so entirely unexpected pops up that the surprise is lost in unfeigned astonishment. A teacher in New York is responsible for the following:

"We were studying Longfellow's 'Evangeline,' with which the children seemed especially charmed. Finally, to make sure that all understood what was meant, I asked of a girl of German parentage, 'And what do you understand by the reference to Evangeline's milk white heifer?'

"With eyes lighting with the consciousness of clear knowledge Barbara said, 'The milk white heifer was her lover, ma'am.'"

A Diligent Police Official.

A man who was "wanted" in Russia had been photographed in six different positions, and the pictures were duly circulated among the police departments. The chief of one of these wrote to headquarters a few days after the issue of the set of portraits and stated: "Sir, I have duly received the portrait of the six miscreants whose capture is desired. I have arrested five of them, and the sixth is under observation and will be secured shortly."

According to Gunter.

The phrase "according to Gunter" remains in our language as a perpetual memory of Gunter, the English mathematician, who was born in 1581 and died in 1626. Almost to the present time the works of Gunter were considered standard. He was the inventor of the surveyor's chain, of the logarithmic line, of the quadrant, of the scale bearing his name, and anything in mathematics to be right must be "according to Gunter."

The Worst Trouble.

"Is there anything harder to bear than real trouble?" I asked the intellectual man who sat next to me in the smoker.

"Only imaginary trouble," he replied.—Judge.

If you get rich, you must make money during dull times.—Atchison Globe.

ART OF CARICATURE

EVOLUTION AND INFLUENCE OF THE NEWSPAPER CARTOON.

The Ancient Greeks, Romans and Egyptians Used Grotesque Pictures to Emphasize Their Satire—The Eighteenth Century Case.

The story is told of an abbe of the seventeenth century who was as deformed in figure as he was ridiculous in dress, and as sensitive about his physical deformity as he was vain of his eccentric attire, that while serving mass one morning he observed a smile of contempt on the face of one of the courtiers present and determined to avenge himself by serving a process upon him for appearance in court the following day.

The offender, M. de Lasson by name, knowing that things would go hard with him unless he could show some reason for his mirth, made a hasty sketch of the hunchback abbe, exaggerating in size the six black caps and the waistcoats in which he was wont to appear, and when he was solemnly asked to show cause for his unseemly mirth and indignity to the holy church he suddenly displayed before his judges the caricature of the abbe as his "excuse." The likeness was so excellent and the cartoon so grotesque that the entire court fell to laughing, and the accused was liberated without a reprimand.

This is the first authentic case of the power of the cartoon in a bout of justice, but it illustrates the power of the pencil in depicting the follies of the foolish and the affectations of the artificial.

There is no telling when the art of caricature began. There are a number of grotesques that have come down to us from the finest Egyptian times. The Greeks employed pictures to emphasize their satire, and so did the Romans. All through the middle ages there were numberless examples of "grotesques" which, curiously enough, were used to enforce the doctrines of the church by means of satirizing the devil. But the eighteenth century was the heyday of the cartoon.

Fostered in France and overrunning into Holland and thence across the channel into England, the flood of caricaturists carried everything before it, and it is safe to say that we read the history of the times with clearer vision and with more accuracy of detail for the mirror which caricaturists held up to reflect the striking peculiarities of the men and events passing before it.

Gunter mentions a Spanish cartoonist, Francisco Goya y Lucientes, a mixture of Rembrandt, Watteau and Rabelais, who preceded the two great caricaturists of the latter half of the eighteenth century, George Cruikshank in England and M. Charlet in France. Charlet is known as the father of modern social caricature and holds as good title to his position as does Philipon to that of the father of comic journalism, with Le Charivari the strongest paper of its kind. Then came Punch in England, which still retains its subtitle of the London Charivari, for years the faithful and the most highly polished reflector of British life. Upon its staff John Leech, Richard Doyle, John Tenniel, George du Maurier and a dozen men of lesser name kept Great Britain in a chuckle for two generations.

It has been reserved for America, however, to bring forth a new race of caricaturists, which, for lack of a better title may be called the personal cartoonists, men who seize upon the characteristics of an individual and so exaggerate them that the subjects of the cartoons are known by the most prominent features in their physical, mental or moral makeup.

True there was one man in London a hundred years ago, Gillray by name, who had this faculty of dissecting his subject until he found his weakest point and then unmercifully pricking it with his drawing pencil, but with him the race died out, to be reincarnated in America. Gillray was a close observer of people and events. He would sit in his publisher's window and watch the tops of the court as they passed and fasten in his memory every feature by which a man would be recognized by his acquaintances. He remembered every story that related to the traits of character of those in the public eye, and the St. James street of 1800 is faithfully reproduced in his art.

Perhaps we Americans look at the droll side of life more than other people, but certain it is we have more and better cartoonists than elsewhere. The very quickness with which we see the point of a joke demands equal facility in portraying drollery in a cartoon. We sketch boldly and leave much of the unnecessary detail to our slower cousins. Then, too, our public events happen with such startling rapidity that a cartoon of yesterday's doings would be flat today, and we must keep very much alive and be ready for a political change overnight.

In other words, the alert American must have depicted in his cartoon the very traits of character that have made him what he is, the quickest and brightest of men.—Thomas Nast in New York News.

The Common Tongue.

Church—Are there many nationalities represented on your block?

Gotham—No. There's only one tongue heard there. That's my wife's.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Land of His Birth.

Higgins—So you are proud of the land of your birth, eh? What did it ever do to be proud of?

Wiggins—Wasn't I born there?—Boston Transcript.

History will show that the worst quarrels are between former friends and former lovers.—Atchison Globe.

Buy and Try a Box Tonight.

While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

CROESUS AND CUPID

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

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"A fine country place, heaps of ready money—and perfect liberty! Helen, is there anything left to wish for?" Hildreth asked, laying down the lawyer's letter. Helen shrugged the least bit as she answered: "Why, yes! If only one could have been born a widow."

"I am ready to immolate myself. Widows are easier made than born," Hildreth said, catching her hand. "Only make me your lord, Helen of Troy, and I will promise to do the disappearing act whenever you are ready."

"You don't understand. Of course I should have being a made widow. Made widows have to wear caps, and—and people say such horrid, horrid things of them if they venture to be—oh, the least bit human—I mean not funereal. But if only one could be born to that estate, with all the grief over or softened to a becoming pensive memory, why, it would be heavenly. Widows, for all their drawbacks, have the best lives of all," Helen said, puckering her forehead the best she could. Scowling was an unknown art to her. She had smiled persistently in the face of hard fortune. Now that the tide had turned her gay courage began to ebb.

"If only I had anybody all my own, I should not mind," she went on. "But there is not a soul. Maybe I ought to be selfishly glad. If there was a soul in—in this—this wonderful fairy fortune would be cut in two. I can't feel that I in the least deserve it. But only think! I can have what frocks I please and silver money for my own people instead of pennies."

"Will it spoil you, I wonder?" Hildreth said meditatively. "You know we've always said money was the real touchstone. Any poor body can be decent, there is so little temptation to be anything else."

"I wish I knew," Helen said. "I think souls are like flowers, making the earth they grow in too rich ruins it if does not kill them outright."

"You are not offensively rich. All told, the great-uncle's heavy leaves up a quarter of a million. Spending that will never bother a person of your housekeeping capacities," Hildreth said consolingly.

Helen laughed. "And I have existed on less than six hundred a year," she said. "Promise me, Vance, you will never change. No beastly money shall make no difference with us."

"It's bound to make a difference. Think of daring to ask you now to dine with me at L'Ally's!" Hildreth laughed back. "Nothing will go with you but Murry's or the Swelldorf. And I can not eat your dinners there since I have not the coin to return them in kind."

"You are horrible!" Helen said promptly. "By way of punishment, I invite myself to dine with you tonight. Not at L'Ally's either; we'll go to that terry cent place where the coffee is so sinful that it always suggests an appeal to the police. Maybe some of the others will be there."

"All of them. It's near the middle of the week. Pay day is two days ahead for most of the gang." Hildreth answered, with a dickering smile. "Lord, I shall like to see them when they know! You are going to tell them, of course, Helen?"

"You may tell them. I shall not say a word," Helen said, setting her finger tips together. "I'm beginning to be cowardly," she went on. "Suppose it should turn out that my money costs me my friends and my illusions?"

"I hardly understand," Hildreth began.

She raised her hand. "This is my fear," she said. "All these five years I have been out in the scurry of things, I have hugged the belief that my—that people liked me for what I was, not for what I might one day become. Latterly, since Gumpsey's has asked for and exploited my stories, there has been so perceptible a warming up in some quarters it has made me a bit cynical. Now I am saying to myself, 'Suppose the money draws the sycophants to you, and the fear of seeming sycophantic drives away the real ones?' That would be terrible. I hope—oh, how I hope—that those I care most for will understand, however my way of life changes, I myself shall be just the same!"

"I shall believe it," Hildreth said, lifting her hand to his lips. "In proof, you must dine with me this night year, and at the forty cent place—if it survives so long."

"If it does not, you shall dine with me," Helen said gratefully, "and not at the Swelldorf either. It shall be deep in the country, under my own fig tree and vine."

* * * * * * *

"No; the forty cent place did not die in answer to my prayers," Hildreth said upon the anniversary of Helen's inheriting. He sat opposite her, with a broad damask snowfield between, all the breadth of it gleaming with silver and crystal. Roses lay loosely over it—heavy headed hothouse roses grown upon the place. Helen, a vision in misty white, with pearls at her throat and richer roses at her breast, was all unlike the girl of last year. She had been calmly tailor made, yet very, very threadbare then. Somehow Hildreth found it hard to give her place to the fluffy, flattery creature who now answered her name.

He had been absurdly fond of the tailor made girl, sinfully fond if one reflected that between them the two had had nothing certain a week. Free lances of the pen, they had been also free companions, sentient, responsive as the wind harp to the winds, yet never by any chance sentimental.

"I suspect it died in answer to my petitions. I did not see how else I was ever to get you down here," Helen said demurely. "Vance, you have treated me very, very badly—only three letters and two snippets of your valuable time when I came to the city. By way of penance you shall now tell me everything about everybody."

"For instance?" Hildreth said inquiringly.

Helen shook her finger at him. "You know," she said. "But by way of setting you off, who has my place at L'Ally's and the offices? Do you know Gumpsey's begged me to work exclusively for my discoveries?"

"Characteristic," Hildreth said. "But as to your place, you don't really think anybody could take it. Marcel has not got done lamenting your loss to literature, and Ransom sighs for your stories of ocean."

"You flatter me," Helen said. "Ransom was always a dear. He read my things by the light of his own kindness. But tell me about the new young women. There must be new young women, who strum a guitar for you to smoke by and know, as I did, not to bother you with a word."

"Oh, there are two or three," Vance said indifferently; then, suddenly rousing: "And one of them's a corker, too—western girl, two years in civilization. If she ever quits burring her r's, yours truly will surrender at indiscretion."

"Dear, dear, this is crushing!" Helen said, pretending to hide her face. In reality she studied Hildreth from the ambush of her fingers. "If you love her very much, Vance," she said in muffled tones, "fetch her here for six months. I'll try my best to straighten out the tragic accent."

"Don't know if it's worth while," Hildreth said, drumming on the table. "There's a plebeian square-jawed fellow, with gimlet eyes which keeps ward over her den. I've a sneaking suspicion the gimlet eyed is a Don in all our tastes."

"Oh, he must not count. I can take care of him," Helen said, smiling wickedly.

Vance got up and went to her side. "Are you ready?" he said, "for the very excellent reason that you have got to take care of me. I've been all sorts of a fool, Helen, ever this blessed hour."

"I knew it all along," Helen said. "How glad I am you have seen light at last."

Women and Worry.

Granting that a woman's nerves are more apt to become deranged, to borrow a French word, than a man's are, a fact which we have no wish to try to account for, we are not at all sure that it is because she is more subject to the smaller worries of life than a man is or indeed that she is really more subject to them. It is true that the cares of the household, productive as they are of much grievance and trouble, fall chiefly upon a woman's shoulders; but, on the other hand, a man's ordinary business or profession is quite as full of small annoyances and worries which are every bit as irritating as those that beset his wife.

The difference, we should say, between the two sexes rather in the manner in which they meet their troubles than in the apportionment of those troubles. We would not readily dispute the theory that it is the steady and persistent pressure of these small worries which works a change in the nervous system more surely than any great and sudden trouble, just as the drop of water hollows the stone, but we are inclined to believe that the reason in this case why one stone is hollowed sooner than the other is to be found in the greater softness of the stone and not in the greater frequency of the drop.—London Spectator.

Snubbing a Snob.

Jasmin, the Gascon poet and barber, once treated a rich snob to the snubbing he deserved. Jasmin had been reciting his poems for the benefit of the poor and had afterward been escorted in triumphal procession to his hotel. Next morning while he was still in bed some one knocked at the door, a vulgar nabob entered and installed himself without invitation in a chair.

"My dear Jasmin," said he patronizingly, "I am a banker, a millionaire, as you know. I wish you to shave me with your own hand. Please set to work at once, for I am pressed for time. You can ask what you like for your trouble."

"Pardon me, sir," said Jasmin, with pride. "I shave for pay at home only."

"What do you say?"

"It is true, sir. I shave for pay only at home."

"Come, come! You are jesting. I cannot be put off. Make your charge what you like, but shave me!"

"Again I say, sir, it is impossible!"

"How impossible? Isn't it your trade?"

"It is, but at this moment I am not disposed to exercise it."

In spite of renewed bribes and entreaties Jasmin remained firm, and the millionaire went away unshaved.

Encouragement.

Whenever you can conscientiously encourage any one, do so. You would not leave those plants in your window without water or refuse to open the shutters that the sunlight might fall upon them, but you leave some human flower suffer for want of appreciation or the sunlight of encouragement. There are a few hardy souls that can struggle on stony soil, shrubs that can wait for the dew and the sunbeams, vines that will climb without kindly training, but only a few. Utter the kind word when you can. Give the helping praise when you see that it is deserved. The thought that "no one knows and no one cares" blights many a bud of promise.—Catholic Home Companion.

CANDY CATHARTIC 454

Cascarets

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c. Druggists.

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeaway!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidental campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber, 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation wherever the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequaled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport. - Penna.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.)

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First-Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

For a FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW

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Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts, Clams, Cigars and Fine Confectioneries

Always on Hand.

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

For Sale.

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport, - Penn.

March 1, 1900.

Curious Styles of Letter Endings.

Any one in the habit of perusing old letters is struck with the tone of great humility, or rude deference which pervades the correspondence of our ancestors.

A few specimens of the style of beginning and ending letters may prove interesting as in striking contrast to the Lecomte "yours obediently," "faithfully" or "truly" of the present day. It would certainly be difficult to match the following subscription of a letter from the Duke of Shrewsbury to Sir Thomas Hanmer, dated September, 1713: "I desire that you will believe that, wherever I am, I shall always endeavor to deserve and very much value your friendship, being, with a sincere esteem, sir, your most faithful and obedient servant, Shrewsbury."

Frequently one meets with bellicose subscriptions, as in the case of the Earls of Huntly and Errol, who, in 1594, threatened "awful consequences", to the magistrates of Aberdeen unless they released certain gentlemen imprisoned in their city and inscribed, "Yours as ye will, either present peace or weir."

A Rattled Bridegroom.

A young couple were married in Fenelon Falls, and a number of their friends and relatives assembled at the railway station to see them off on their honeymoon. Old slippers and rice were showered on the happy pair as they boarded the train. When they got comfortably seated in the car, the groom noticed a boot in the aisle, and, thinking it was one that had been thrown into the car by some of his jovial friends, threw the boot out of the window as the train was moving. It happened that the boot belonged to a well known Toronto commercial traveler who had removed his boots to ease his aching feet. On the arrival of the train at Lindsay the bridegroom was compelled to purchase a new pair of boots for the dreamer.—Toronto Globe.

A Pointed Suggestion.

A young married lady is often criticised by her friends because of the freedom with which she accepts little attentions from friends of the other sex.

At a recent gathering which she attended she drew from her pocket her lace handkerchief, in which a knot had been tied in order to call to her mind some trivial duty.

"Dear me!" said the popular young married lady to several gallants about her, "why is that knot in my handkerchief? I tied it there to remind me of something. What could it be?"

"My child," said an old lady who overheard her and who is noted for the acrid wittiness of her repartee, "it was probably tied in order to remind you that you are married."

Swindled Again.

"Ah," exclaimed Mrs. Oldcastle as she took a book from the table in the magnificent library of the new neighbors, "hand laid paper, isn't it?"

"Is it?" her hostess asked, looking at it doubtfully. "I told Josiah when I bought them books that that's one of the set of that he was payin' a whole lot too much. I'm glad it wasn't me. If I'd of went and give such a price for something that was hand laid, I'd never hear the last of it from him. But he wouldn't believe it when I told him he was cheated, because I seen the same set with nearly three times more gilt on the binding for a lower price. Josiah's awful headstrong in some ways."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Manias of Authors.

In a recent article on the "Mania of Authors" in the Revue Universelle of Paris we are told that Darwin always practiced on his old fiddle before writing; Chateaubriand while dictating to his secretary was in the habit of walking in his bare feet; Schiller and Goethe could not write unless their feet were on ice; Lord Derby always filled his mouth with brandy cherries; Fenimore Cooper used to chew gumdrops; Byron filled his pockets with truffles; Theophile Gautier burned incense.

An Insinuating Missive.

He was a German student, and this was the letter he addressed to his uncle:

Dear Uncle—A very strange thing happened yesterday. I went to see a friend of mine at the bank who knows your handwriting very well, and he thought you were ill, as I had not lately presented any checks signed by you. He begs to be remembered to you, as also do I, and you might let my friend see your signature again. If you are very busy, you might send a blank check, and I will fill it in. Yours affectionately, KARL.

Scott.

Scott believed that "Waverley" was his best novel and "The Lady of the Lake" his best poem. He and the Ballantynes had more than one lively discussion on the subject, but he would never admit a change of opinion. He knew "The Lady of the Lake" by heart and once repented the whole to prove the fact.—Literary Life.

A Rough Ride.

Physician (at hospital)—I thought you merely had the measles?

Patient—Well, isn't that enough?

Physician—Yes, but you are covered with bruises from head to foot. How do you account for that?

Patient—Oh, they brought me here in an ambulance.—Chicago News.

Her Noble Deed.

"No wonder he loves her! Didn't she save his life?"

"Mercy! How?"

"Why, he said if she didn't accept him he'd go and kill himself, and she took him."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Windfall.

"You say his money fell to him?"

"No. He fell to it—tumbled through a coal hole and sued the city."—Chicago Herald.

Sunday Excursion.

Commencing June 1st the B., B. & K. Ry. will sell round trip tickets on Sundays, good on day of date only, from Smethport to Bradford at 75c, and to Ormsby at 25c. Train leaves Smethport at 8 a. m., connecting at Bradford with trolley line to Rock City, and with Erie R. R. for Chautauqua Lake. Returning, train leaves Bradford at 6:15 p. m., giving passengers three hours and thirty minutes at Chautauqua Lake.

STORIES MADE WITH FEET.

Animal Tracks in the Wood Which Betray Identity.

Each animal makes its own kind of track in the mud, snow or dust. No two make exactly the same. The track of a coon is never like that of a fox, and the track of a fox is readily distinguished from that of a rabbit or small dog. And, more than that, the track of one coon may differ from that of his own brother, so that one can sometimes distinguish the track of a given individual and by seeing it on different occasions get something like an insight into its life. Thus a famous grizzly in the west was known by his track. One of his toes had been cut off by a trap, and the difference that made in his track was easy to see.

To come nearer home, our common animals sometimes have unpleasant experiences with steel traps. The marks of these on their feet often add a peculiarity that identifies the animal. In other cases the track is extra large or small or is crooked, but it always keeps the main features of its kind. The track of one sort of animal rarely need be mistaken for that of another, and the A B C of tracking is to learn the chief kinds of footmarks that are to be found in your region. The way to learn tracks is to draw those that you find, always sketching them right from nature, never from memory, and it is always best to make them exactly life size.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Our Debt to Our Mothers.

Ian Maclaren in The Christian Endeavor World paid the following beautiful tribute to mothers:

"The person to whom you owe more than you can ever pay or even imagine is your mother. She endured more for you, served you more patiently, loved you more fondly, thought of you more bravely, than any other person you have known on earth or will ever know save your wife or your husband. If indeed they can always be excepted. If your mother be spared to you, then are you bound to make her a first charge on your life, as you desire a peaceful conscience and as you shall answer before the judgment seat of God. She must be encompassed with every observance of comfort and honor and gentleness and love, with sacrifices also, if so be it will please her, of tastes and occupations and time and even friendship, and after you have done all that you can think of and any one can suggest you will still remain a hopeless bankrupt for the love where-with she loved you."

The Warhorse.

The horse in war is expensive, fragile and a fool. He is greedy, and his food is as bulky as himself. He requires an expert to keep him efficient under hard work and a miracle to keep him alive under heavy fire. He must be watched and guarded more carefully than the lines of communication both in action and in camp. He is a coward. The race of them that snorted "ha! ha!" among the trumpets, the noise of the captains and the shouting" is dead, if it ever lived at all outside the inspired mind of the plague stricken poet. He is a traitor and will desert to the enemy at the first opportunity, probably with three days' rations in his saddlebags and a useful rifle in the bucket.—Spectator.

Identified.

The general postoffice at Paris once received a letter addressed "To Monsieur, My Son, Rue ——," etc. They were going to send it to what in France corresponds to our dead letter office, but a clerk objected.

"There must be two fools in that family," he said. "We shall find out to whom it belongs."

Sure enough, in a few days a stupid looking youth entered and said to the clerk:

"I'd like to find out if you haven't kept here a letter for me from my father."

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk. "Here it is."

Puzzled.

"Well, daughter," observed the kind father, "now that you have gone through college at an expenditure of four years' time and $6,000 in real money, and, as near as I can study it out, you show a net gain intellectually of being able to recite your class yell and possess a new and strange accent in your voice, I can't help but wonder what is that 'vocation in life' you said all this education was to fit you for. Were you intending to be a brakeman?"—Baltimore American.

A Sad Mistake.

Visitor—Pardon my curiosity, my good man, but what are you in prison for?

Prisoner—I am serving time for stealing $50,000 from the bank I worked for.

Visitor—That was a sad mistake.

Prisoner—I know it. Curse the day I didn't steal $100,000.—Ohio State Journal.

His Dyspepsia.

"You say you take half an hour for luncheon every day?"

"Yes."

"Well, you ought not to have dyspepsia."

"But, you see, I spend twenty-five of those minutes deciding what I want to eat."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

New Process

gas ranges—most economical, Convenient, durable and reasonable. See my new stock. J. C. Hamlin.

Subscribe for the MINER.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date,
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

AUDITORS' REPORT

Keating Township School District for the Year Ending June 1, 1902.

Collector F. A. Burdick in account with Keating Township School District for the year ending June 1, 1902.

Dr.		
To amount due last settlement	$ 680 13	
To duplicate of 1902	4620 24	$5300 37
Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Haven	3292 09	
By exonerations	822 89	
By returned to county commissioners	8 76	
Balance due school fund less commission	1076 06	5300 37

D. L. Haven, Treasurer, in account with Keating Township School Funds year ending June 1, 1902.

Dr.		
To balance due fund last settlement	118 64	
To State appropriation	3104 55	
To received from county treasurer	1760 79	
To received from Collector Burdick	3292 09	
To received from loan	2700 00	
To tuition from Bradford township	50 81	
To tuition from Lafayette township	64 26	
To tuition from Otto township	100 51	
Amount due Treasurer Haven to balance	50 85	11201 05
Cr.		
By paid teachers' wages	6759 50	
By paid institute attendance	228 00	
By paid building and furnishing	10 22	
By paid renting and repairs	150 84	
By paid text books	182 71	
By paid school supplies other than text books	624 11	
By paid fuel and contingencies	718 67	
By paid debt and interest	1 57 40	
By paid secretary's salary	[illegible]	
By paid other expenses	[illegible]	
By paid commission on $10,682.50 at 2 per cent	[illegible]	11201 05

LIABILITIES.

To amount due Treasurer Haven	[illegible]	
To amount outstanding orders	1324 78	
Resources over liabilities to balance	2420 78	4296 28
RESOURCES.		
By amount due from County Treasurer for 1901	507 43	
By amount due from County Treasurer for 1902	1788 85	
By amount due from Collector Burdick, less commission	1076 06	
By estimated amount due from other townships	924 00	4296 28

We the Auditors of Keating Township, having examined the accounts and vouchers of D. L. Haven, Treasurer of Keating Township School Funds, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 6th day of June, A. D. 1902.

A. R. CORY,
H. D. UTTLEY, Auditors.

Restored Appetite.

is often due to the tempting viands set before one. We keep the ingredients necessary to the finest culinary art in our stock of first class groceries.

No stale or impure goods are allowed a place on our shelves.

Use Thornton & Chester's "Best and Pure Gold Flour."

"The Breadmakers."

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

One of the Many Dainty Shoes.

New this season and shown in our stock is the John Kelley. It's an Oxford and a very pretty one indeed. Looks well on any foot.

Comes in Kid and Patent Kid.

Price, $3.00 and $3.00.

Ladies will have no trouble in finding here shoes that fit perfectly. We study the feet and carry such a large number of styles and sizes that it is easy matter to put the feet into comfortable shoes.

Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT PA.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Jane A. Allen, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Rose Allen, residing in said township, county and state, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

ROSE ALLEN,
Administratrix.
Smethport, Pa., June 9, 1902.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.
First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

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PORT ALLEGANY, PA

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor
Lumber, Penn'a.
First-class in every respect
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, refurnished and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
OLERMONT, PENNA
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdevant.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the latest style of Art.—
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdevant, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Professional Cards.

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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Gorton & Richmond.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.
Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

W. S. Hubbard,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and Justice of the Peace. Room 4 City (P. O.) Building.
OLEAN, N. Y.

E. R. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

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PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 502-B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, 12 Main Street, Smethport, Pa. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Leminler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

Orbent Directory.

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—Frank C. Harris.
Auditor General—Lyon G. McCauley.
Secty of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Member of Assembly—E. A. Boyce, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane, Thos. F. Hungsville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Broodet.
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; R. G. Basile, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Gallagher, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Alfred Hagberg, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Angle, treasurer; J. D. Gallup, secretary; W. T. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessors—J. A. Heller.
Auditor—R. C. Sasse, Chr. Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. [illegible] Smethport, each month at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
W. G. MITCHELL, W. M.
G. E. SPECHT, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets every Tuesday evening at [illegible] o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall. Industry lodge of first degree on Second Tuesday evening of each month.
W. G. [illegible]
H. M. [illegible]

O. U. A. M.—McKean Post No. [illegible] meets first and third Friday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
F. R. [illegible], Com.
H. C. [illegible], Recorder.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the G. A. R. Hall.
[illegible], President.
Mrs. ROSE PEIRCE, Secy.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Keeps Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 0, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
Mollie E. Pierce, Com.
Lizzie F. Holder, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Parkes block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock p. m., in the M. E. chapel.
Miss S. A. Stull, Pres't.
Mrs. M. E. Richmond, Secy.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. [illegible], meets on every Thursday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. Colegrove, Pres.
Addie E. Stull, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
Mrs. W. F. Specht, W. M.
Mrs L. T. Colegrove, Secy.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
John Bender, S.
L. R. Hogarth, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY ALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days.....10:59 a. m.
Train 126, week days.....7:07 p. m.
For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:
Train 121, week days.....9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days.....2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2 30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

5:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, 11:10 a. m. Sundays; Baltimore 7:35 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Washington and passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, 11:10 a. m. Sundays. Baltimore 7:35 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays Dutlon, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for Dutlon and intermediate stations.
6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv		Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 46
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 10
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for Dutlon, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 3:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

B. B. & K. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.
IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND.

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9
	A M	A M	P M	P M	P M
[illegible]	7 30	10 55	1 20	4 30	6 15
[illegible]	7 40	11 05	1 30	4 40	6 25
[illegible]	8 14	11 37	2 02	5 12	6 57
[illegible]	8 19	11 42	2 07	5 17	7 02
[illegible]	8 26	11 48	2 13	5 23	7 08
[illegible]	8 46	12 08	2 33	5 43	7 28
[illegible] Ar	9 00	12 20	2 50	5 46	7 45
[illegible] Lv	9 05	10 45	1 50	4 40	6 35
	9 05	11 30	2 50	5 47	7 35
Ar	9 40	12 25	3 45	6 25	8 10
Lv	9 50		4 07		
	10 10		4 06		
	10 41		5 30		25
	11 00		6 15		A M
	12 10				9 40
	12 16				9 46
	12 40				6 44
	12 45				6 49
	1 00				6 31
	1 05				6 36
	1 55				7 10
	2 15				7 30
	2 25				9 40
Oleanort Ar.	3 05				10 40
	P M	P M	P M	P M	A M

NORTHBOUND

STATIONS	2	4	6	8	26
	A M	A M	P M	A M	A M
Allegheny Lv.				7 30	3 35
Cherry Junc				8 30	4 22
Butler				9 30	5 15
Foxburg				11 15	7 05
Red Bank				11 30	7 17
Knox				12 15	8 00
Summerville				12 30	8 15
Clarion Junc				12 45	8 30
Wind Clarion				12 48	8 33
[illegible] Jn				1 35	
Strattonville				1 54	
Clarion Junc				2 10	10
Curllsville		8 16		2 15	P M
Knox		9 08		3 00	
Knox		9 20		3 25	
Knox	Ar	10 00		3 55	P M
Dutlon	Lv.	7 25	10 10	1 15	4 05	2 56
Mt. Jewett		8 04	10 49	1 54	4 48	3 43
Kane		8 35	11 20	2 25	5 15	4 10
Summerhurst	Ar	9 00	11 55	2 50	5 40	
	Lv.	8 10	10 45	1 50	4 40	
[illegible]		8 44	11 3	2 29	5 21	4 16
Duke		8 5	11 37	2 42	5 30	4 17
Kane		8 55	11 42	2 47	5 35	4 22
Kane Junc		9 10	11 48	2 53	5 40	4 27
Brookland	Ar	9 30	12 05	3 25	6 10	4 50
	A M	P M	P M	P M	P M	P M

Cars on Grand Forks Sunday only.
Train 3 Daily.
Train 3 Daily, except between Ormsby and Smethport on Sundays.
All other trains Daily except Sunday.
JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule
Effective Saturday, Aug. 3, 1901.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m. p.m. p
	1.10	8.10	Lv Mt Jewett Ar	8.00 12.00
5.21	1.50	8.31	Hazelhurst	7.36 11.36 4.
5.29	2.05	8.37	Marvindale	7.29 11.29 4.
5.32	2.10	8.40	Kasson	7.25 11.25 4.
5.37	2.17	8.47	Comes	7.18 11.18 4
				7.10
6.05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	p. m.
				7.15 11.10 3
6.07	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.03 10.58 3
6.14	2.49	9.34	Corryville	6.56 10.51 3
6.20	2.55	9.40	Larrabee	6.50 10.46 3

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Southward Read down		STATIONS & Sidings	Northward Read up	
P.M.	A.M.		P.M.	A.M.
7.40	11.30	Clermont	7.00	8.3
7.59	11.52	Wellendorf	6.28	8.1
8.12	12.06	Wildwood	6.40	8.0
8.22	12.16	North Fork	5.38	7.5
8.29	12.28	Bear Run	5.26	7.4
	AM			PM
8.47	12.50	St. Marys	4.50	7.25
9.07	2.50	7.38 St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.52	7.40 Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.17	8.03 Payne	10.34	6.25
	3.21	8.08 Kersey	10.30	6.17
	4.00	8.46 Elbon	9.59	5.4
	4.08	8.50 Hyde	9.52	5.4
AM	AM		PM	AM
	6.03	St. Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30	Paine	5.42	8.0
8.35	7.00	Byrne	5.10	7.3
8.45	7.05	Weedville	5.05	7.2

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y. or their connections.
N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.
M. S. BLAIR, General Supt. C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	L'v Westward		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.1
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.1
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.2
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.2
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'd Junc	7.37	2.42	9.3
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.47	2.46	
7.05	6.36	1.42	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.4
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.26	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.0
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.1
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.2
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt	0	3.26	10.
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport			P.M
4.20	7.45	12.25	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.2
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.3
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.3
3.45	0	11.50	Knowlton	0	6.17	
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.5
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.
3.23	0	11.42	Coleman	0	6.34	
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wks	0	0	
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.03	6.40	2
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.

o—Trains do not stop.
Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & R. R. at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & R. R.
Trains run on eastern standard time.
R. A. M'CLURE, Supt

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